

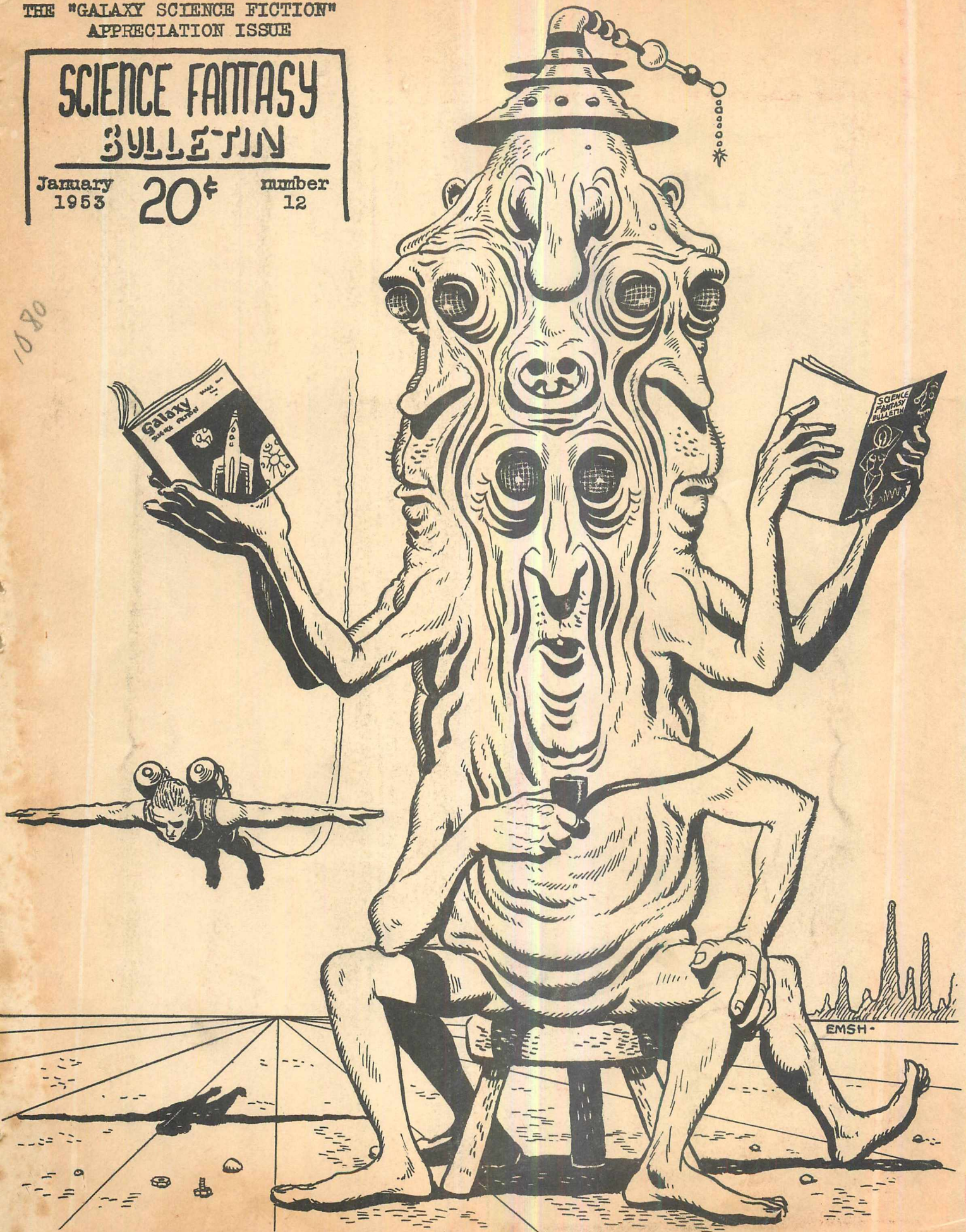
THE "GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION"  
APPRECIATION ISSUE

# SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN

January  
1953

20¢

number  
12





BEYOND

FANTASY FICTION

JULY 1953

# BEYOND

FANTASY FICTION

EDITED BY H. L. GOLD

JULY 1953

35c

THEODORE  
STURGEON

DAMON  
KNIGHT

T. L.  
SHERRED

JEROME  
BIXBY

JOE E.  
DEAN

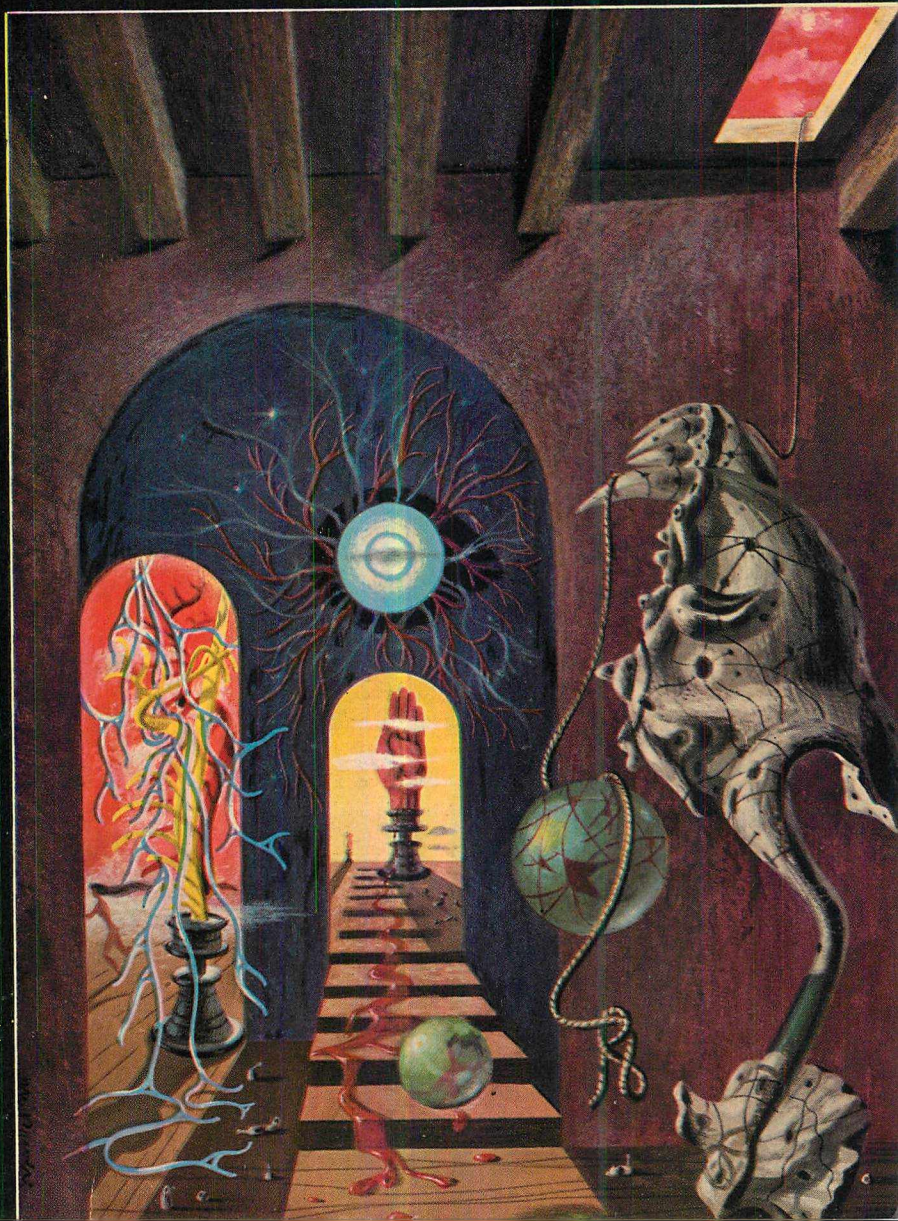
RICHARD  
MATHESON

ROGER  
DEE

FRANK M.  
ROBINSON

JAMES  
McCONNELL

ANC





in lieu of a frontispiece, this issue  
SFBULLETIN offers.....

# COVER CONTEST

for all artists and aspiring illustrators of science fantasy

SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN is pleased to be able to announce at this time the inception of a contest whereby all amateur artists may have a chance for their artwork to be selected as a cover for a convention issue of SFB, and get paid at the same time.



This contest is to obtain the most original illustration, for publication--on the special Midwest Convention issue of SFB in May. The drawing may be pen-and-ink sketching (to be reproduced by lithograph), it may be a pencil line drawing for mimeo reproduction, it may be an illustration already placed upon a stencil, a finely shaded pencil drawing to be reproduced by half-tone litho, or any media the artist desires insofar as it is in black and white. No colored illustrations unless done upon a hectograph Master for that type reproduction.

The drawing MUST BE of an 8½ x 11 size (in short, the size of a page from SFBULLETIN) or, if to be reproduced by lithograph, of a size directly proportional to be easily reduced. It must have a blank space in the upper left hand quadrant to permit the reproduction of the SFB masthead. Aside from these technical instructions, the artist has full rein.

The subject matter MUST be science fictional or fantastical in nature, and must not be of a type that SFB would not publish. By this is meant that the cover must have a minimum of feminine undress, and not in any way overstep the boundaries of good taste. There is no set type of illustration that will take precedence. A cleverly worked pun or cartoon has as much chance as a Dorsetish Lunar landscape. Aside from these philosophical instructions, the artist has full rein.

FIRST PRIZE is \$5.00 and a lifetime subscription to SFB. All others that are deemed by the judges worthy of honorable mention will be awarded a year's subscription to SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN.

All submissions become the property of SFB; none that receive honorable mention or that win will be returned as they may be, if suitable, published as covers on SFB later. Those which are not suitable for SFB will be returned only upon receipt of a stamped, self-addressed envelope (manila, preferably) of sufficient size.

This contest is open to anyone who feels that he may have some artistic ability. The contest closes on May 15, 1953, so be certain that all submissions (more than one may come from a submitter) are in the SFB offices well before that so that the judges will have ample opportunity to study them. Judges are: Harlan Ellison, editor of SFB, Honey Wood, ass't ed of SFB, Bob Tucker, well-known author and fan and Bill Venable, President of the National Fantasy Fan Federation. The contest is, of course, open to the judges, who, if caught cheating may be replaced. That goes for me too. (Heh-heh!) .....he



An amateur magazine for those who enjoy science fiction, fantasy, and a wide range of allied subjects; published monthly at 12701 Shaker Blvd. Apt. 616, Cleveland 20 Ohio by Harlan Ellison

Opinions expressed in this magazine are not necessarily those of the staff unless specifically stated as such.

Material submitted MUST be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope unless previously solicited. Material submitted is done so at contributor's own risk and no responsibility will be assumed for such material though a reasonable amount of caution will be exerted

It is to be understood that all letters submitted are eligible for publication unless stated otherwise therein.

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the GALAXY SCIENCE  
FICTION APPRECIATION  
ISSUE

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artwork

Emsh---Athearn---Peatrowsky---Harness---Hekelman  
TIME magazine---Bergeron---Gibson---Dignin---  
Ralph Rayburn Phillips---DEA---Art Wesley---and  
Harlan Ellison did all the layouts and format---

covers and frontispiece

THE FINE ART OF MULTI-FACETED PERUSAL by Emsh  
THE DANCERS by Jack Harness  
ANNOUNCEMENT OF OUR NEW COVER CONTEST

staff

Editor and Publisher: HARLAN ELLISON  
Managing Editor: MRS. HONEY WOOD  
Assistant Production Editor: Sally Dunn  
Staff Artists: DEA---Harness---Hekelman---Burden---  
Frazier---Venable and Dignin---



## CAME A NOVA



KING  
AROO  
USURPS  
POGO

This issue of SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN is the glowing culmination of as whacky a notion as was ever conceived. It was conceived last year in our spare time (we had some at that stage of the game); we had whopped up a GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION index, for our own use, and after we had done it, we let the bulky book sit around for three months, fermenting in its binding. Then, in one of those all-too-frequent periods when your editor develops delusions of grandeur, he wrote on a piece of paper: "Galaxy Index---to schedule for an early issue--Preferably Nov.--get Gold, Emsh, Elsberry, Heinlein." Then we casually slung it into the backlog file of material that SEB had accrued, not at any time considering it seriously.

There it lay for over a year. Until one day a few months ago when I thought, "What the heck. what can I lose?" So I picked up that most wondrous of implements for mulcting the blowhard of his cash, and immediately called New York City.

After a lengthy discussion with Horace Gold I suddenly realized that I had been the most profound ass of the century. I had called Gold, requested material from him, requested an Emsh cover, requested, requested, requested! Me! Just a screwball kid with more nerve than brains! And to top it all off, I had succeeded! Beyond my wildest imaginings. I fainted.

I then had Gold, Paige, Emsh and Elsberry. I wasn't even going to try to get Heinlein. I might succeed and have a heart attack. I knew my constitution couldn't take it. I was completely satisfied.

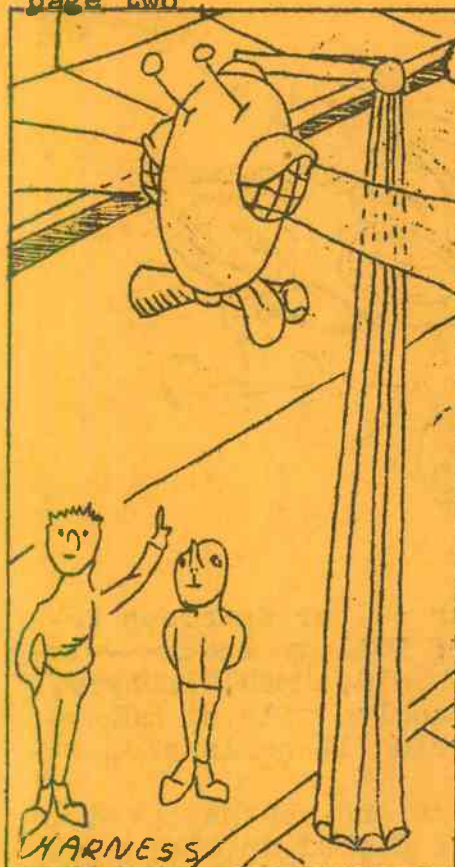
\* \* \* \*

Here it is.

This entire issue is a tribute. A tribute to a man and a magazine that came upon the American science fiction scene unheralded, and in a fantastically short time ascended to the very pinnacle of achievement...and set the field on its ear in the process. In 30-odd issues H.L. Gold, his staff, his publisher, his authors and artists have brought to the mature science fiction reader a breath of that belles-lettres we had only occasionally glimpsed behind the puerile cape of pap whirled before us till then. Gold's jewel was something new...set in a fitting of such sparkling magnificence that even the most fluent were stunned into silence.

GALAXY became, overnight, the flag-bearer of the field, presenting the newest in concept, the freshest in appeal, the most literate in presentation. In short, the BEST. The fans are grateful to H.L. Gold. This, then, is our thank you card to the Golds....and also to the number one in all rating.....GALAXY. ....he





# CRYSTAL-BALLING

a private peek into the future -- in next month's issue of SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN

Lead-off spot next issue is taken by an article entitled RULES AND RETALIATION by the head o f the Philadelphia Convention Rules Committee....  
L. SPRAGUE DE CAMP

Of no less importance is a special section devoted to Gernsback's new SCIENCE FICTION PLUS. A special insert section with three articles. One titled HUGO GERNSBACH: Old Man In New World by Rich Elsberry, THE STATISTICAL ANGLES by Henry Moskowitz and THE BIG STEP BACKWARD which is actually a series of interrelated commentaries on SF+ by your editor. A singularly diversified & singularly important feature.

IT'S TWENTY-NINE GOOGOL PARSECS TO TIPPERARY, a most rousing satire on space opera by a new one that will soon be a BIT---ART WESLEY.

"Wish to heck they'd change that spotlight."  
cartoon by Jack Harness

RUSTIC TALE, an unclassifiable bit o f prose by femme poetess SU ROSEN.

PLAYTIME by Bill Donnelly; a new writer presents a simple little tale so characteristic of children....and aliens.

also: ARE YOU A PSEUDO-CAMPBELL? the first appearance of REDD BOGGS!

THE CONSISTENT PROZINE by Bob Silverberg; the editor of SPACESHIP making his initial appearance in SFB with the histroy of the vacillations of Mary Gnaedinger's FAMOUS FANTASTIC MYSTERIES. Particularly lucid.

YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG; the poem you have been waiting for; from NOR-REEN KANE FALISCA. If you read science fiction---you'll sympathize.

THE FIRST YEAR by Jim Schreiber; you've heard the rumors pro and c o n in reference to the Extraterrestrial Research Organization, now g e t the full truthful story of ETRO from the mouth of its' President!

SCIENCE WHILE YOU WAIT a full-page story-poem by professional author GARTH BENTLEY who introduced himself previously with MICROSCOPIC MUSINGS, a most memorable piece indeed. This is a fitting follow-up.

plus: WHO'S CRAZY? an amusing and whackily logical "guest ed" b y DICK CLARKSON---THAT BIG BLUE ENTITY our first cover by Rich Bergeron, and done in two-colors---a double-portion of H I O by Hal Shapiro---another sojourn into Marion Bradley's Cryin' Washbasin--a new PREDICTIONS presided over by the editor of VEGA, Joel Nydahl, who takes up where Barclay Johnson was forced to drop---another segment of FOR YOUR MIS-INFORMATION (though it might not be called that at all) by Johnny Lei, (though he may not write it either)---Gregg Calkins and JEBBER-WOCKY--David English with more of those mad illustrations and the most insane column you (or even I, for that matter) have seen in years. His LINT FROM A STEFAN'S BELLY-BUTTON will not only entertain, it will confound!

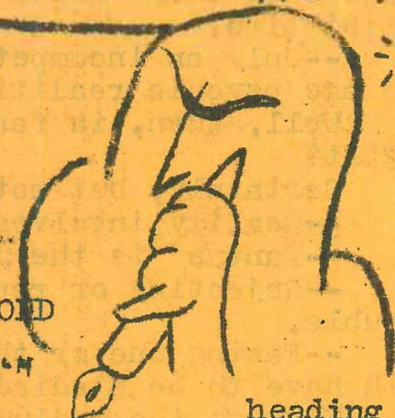
plus: art by Ralph Rayburn Phillips, and...oh yes, an article by LESTER DEL REY

bye.....he



# Guest Editorial

H.L. GOLD and EVELYN PAIGE: BEYOND



heading by  
LAWRENCE HEKELMAN

This is the third in our series of "guest editorials" to be handled each issue by a different person, well-known in the fan or pro ranks. They will be on all subjects. This issue's "Guest Ed" is a source of extreme pride to SFB. We are happy to present a preview of the editorial to appear in the first issue of BEYOND which will be published in May. Next issue's "Guest Ed": Dick Clarkson's WHO'S CRAZY?

In offering this bright new magazine to you, the publisher and staff of GALAXY Science Fiction make no attempt to conceal their proud smiles.

Attempting to do so would be useless, for we believe that BEYOND will have the same impact on fantasy that GALAXY has had on science fiction.

What can you expect to find in BEYOND?

The unexpected, of course.

For BEYOND considers all things possible, from the alluring wishfulness of "Eye for Iniquity" to the terror-laden nightmare of "All of You," the alarmingly amusing "Babel II," the subtly intense beauty of "...And My Fear Is Great..."

Does BEYOND really consider everything possible?

No, not really. It rules out two things:

--The provably possible.

--The unentertaining.

Naturally, that leaves the impossible...with the proviso that it must make a stimulating story.

From time to time, we're bound to err in separating the possible from the impossible. We apologize in advance, but please remember that nobody is perfect. For example, naturalists had every reason not to believe in the legendary Kraken, a fabulous Norwegian squid so enormous that it could swamp a fishing boat...obviously just another fish story. Well, the Kraken has been proved to exist, but that only shows how absurd reality can be.

It also demonstrates the realities that are greater than the five-sense reality we know, since:

--Fantasy is the oldest form of literature in the world, dating back long before the invention of writing.

--The profound truths in fantasy have had to be discovered by every generation, only to be scoffed at and then rediscovered by the next.

Some time before World War II, I met a scholar who was being sent on an official mission to search ancient manuscripts for an influenza cure that was thought to have once been known and subsequently lost. I have no idea how he made out, but I'm sure he saw no merit in t h e



molds used then--molds that we only recently have found again and named antibiotics.

--Only an incompetent psychotherapist would deny that all fantasies are psychic realities.

Well, then, is fantasy "escapist" literature, as critics love to tag it?

Certainly, but not in the superficial way they mean:

--Reality involves the acting-out of unconscious fantasy.

--Fantasy is the unconscious interpretation of reality.

--Rejecting or repressing either one means serious psychological trouble.

--Facing one or the other incessantly creates unbearable strain; both have to be studied and analyzed and understood.

Through the medium of dreams and impulses, we all know fantasy well as the interpreter of reality. We rely less on nature myths than our ancestors did--but, as in the case of the Kraken, don't get the idea that science has all the answers, or that all nature myths are primitive nonsense.

When I was at Ilagan, 200 miles north of Manila, we had ghastly problems with a wooden bridge and the swiftest river I've ever seen. The Filipinos explained that the beautiful witch of the river was responsible for our drownings and theirs--she took men as her husbands and released them, dead, seven days later. She could be seen, they said, at the very end of religious processions.

We watched one. The last woman in the parade had her face concealed. When we closed in, she ducked between several nipa huts. We searched the huts; they were empty and nobody was in sight between us and the murderous river.

Later, one of our men who'd been missing for seven days was found drowned only a mile from our bridge...although the river flowed at a turbulent ten miles an hour or more.

All the while I was in the Pacific, I kept wondering about one thing especially. The only time I'd held still for palm-reading was in 1938, when the amateur who did it predicted that I'd get married, have a son, go to a Pacific isle without my family--and marry a native woman.

I did marry, have a son, go to a Pacific isle without my family. Watching the prediction come true point by point, I was resigned to the final clause. It never came even remotely close to happening. Was the reading wrong or was I? Some celestial accountant may have trouble with his books.

No doubt there are scientific explanations for all our encounters with the occult.

But could they be as entertaining as the ones you'll find in BEYOND?

*Erlyn Paige Gold*  
---Erlyn Paige Gold

*H. L. Gold*  
---Horace L. Gold

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!** Because of the fact that SEBULLETIN is falling far behind in its publishing schedule, due to many factors which need not be enumerated here, with next issue we are entering a temporary period of bi-monthly publication. The next issue, out at the time our monthly issue would have emerged, will be dated no. 13--March 1953. The issue following, out around the time of the Midwest Convention, will be dated May 1953 and will be number 14. This will in no way affect subscriptions, as they are regulated as to issue number



BEHIND

## Galaxy and Beyond

—BY h. l. gold—

I had an idea before starting this article that I could write of the first year and a half of GALAXY's existence without tancor or anguish. A few sample drafts proved it was impossible. All I can say is that the magazine's financial and critical success was no swift and easy climb to the top; it was so burdened with tension, so hindered by internal and external obstacles that I can make this blunt statement:

If I had to do it over again, I'd stick to writing and let somebody else suffer, even if I knew the happy outcome.

Other editors have envied the seeming autonomy I enjoyed. It was won by savage arguments and stubborn insistence on quality, for our former publisher wanted to get down and scrabble with the most juvenile magazines on the market. The first issue was in the nature of a challenge; only the instant support of readers convinced the French and Italian head offices that maybe quality did pay, after all. The bottomless bank account I was allowed to draw on? It never existed -- GALAXY was thrown on its own so prematurely that its survival is a miracle. Besides having to pay its way too soon, the magazine had a crushing overhead...and was also forced to buy foreign rights to American magazines and books!

MR. AND MRS.  
GALAXYH.L. GOLD and  
EVELYN PAIGE GOLD

I'm still not calm enough to talk about the internal war for position, the incompetence, total lack of comprehension of the domestic market. Yes, and outright sabotage, culminating in the sale of the magazine when it was making a handsome steady profit month by month and growing in circulation constantly.

The devil with that. It's all past and it resulted in the best possible fate for GALAXY: It was sold to Robert M. Guinn, our present--and permanent--publisher.

In the year and a half since he has taken it over, GALAXY has grown steadily in prestige and profitability, despite the silly overexpansion of the field. Most, I'm convinced, is due to Mr.

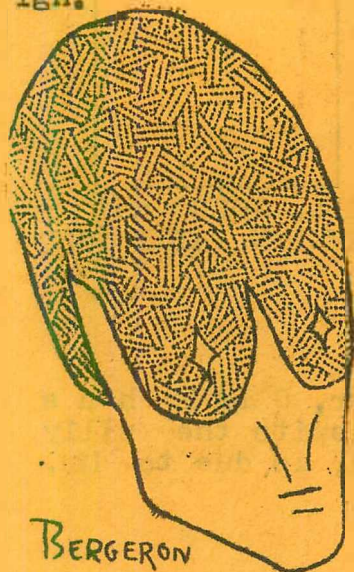


Guinn's agreement that quality sells; leave the battle for the semi-literate audience to the dozens of magazines that are out after it. A great part, though, is the direct result of his courage in plowing back profits into intelligent and daring promotion, never before undertaken by a science fiction publication. Perhaps the high spot is our radio show, TALES OF TOMORROW, broadcast at 9 P.M., E.S.T., over practically the entire A.B.C. network.

With GALAXY solidly established, we are now exploring the fantasy field with BEYOND. The formula here is the same as for GALAXY and it's almost embarrassingly simple -- relentless insistence on the highest quality that we can extort, beg or beat out of authors, the best rates we can possibly squeeze from our budget, the most liberal and generous policy on story rights in the field: We buy only first serial rights; everything else belongs to the author. Why not? It's paid off beautifully, primarily by attracting the best authors to us.

The only secrets in publishing a magazine are on the business end and those wouldn't interest a reader. Even if they did, I can't discuss them, mainly because my responsibility is editing and I not only am not involved in the rest of it --- I don't want to be.

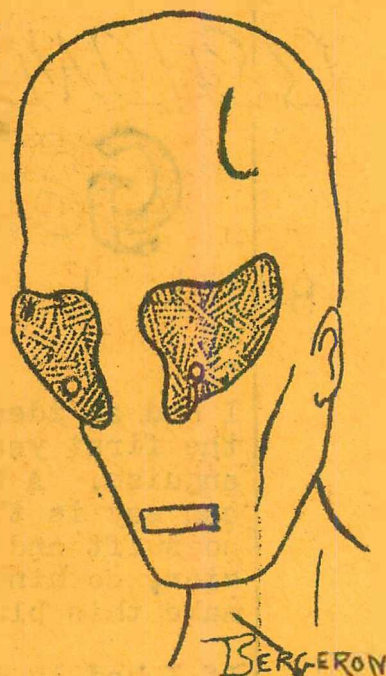
The editing itself has glamour in ways that may seem strange. It's not the glamour of power or prestige or any other such tarnishable satisfactions. It's meeting and coming to know authors, the intense pleasure of watching them develop, the excitement of finding a fine story, especially when it's from an unknown, the receipt of appreciative letters and even critical ones--for nobody bothers to write an assault unless he feels it will be listened to and acted upon; it's much easier just to stop buying--and seeing our circulation figures mount regardless of the number of competitors and the widespread "borrowing" of our cover design.



You can't genuinely call that glamour. It's the delight of winning the approval of people one respects and likes, the satisfaction of doing the best job one is capable of, without hindrance from the front office, the glad knowledge that one is given unstinted support by the publisher and the and the business and production and art staffs. Glamour never lasts; these do.

The rest is pretty much like the 6 A.M. rising of Hollywood stars, the exhausting makeup and costume fittings, the endless retakes, rehearsals, glaring lights, discomfit of location shots ... just plain hard, sweaty work.

I'm not sure I'd want to change that for the sort of easy dictatorial sway that readers often consider





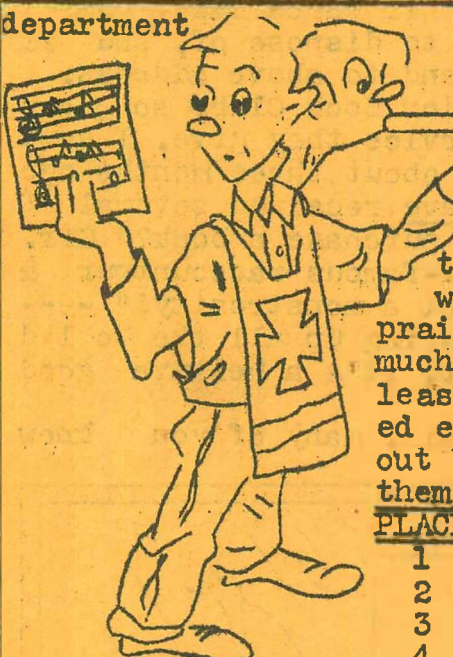
editing. Neither would Evelyn Paige, my assistant editor, who in private life is Mrs. H.L. Gold. You saw her picture on the 2nd Anniversary cover and on the first page of this article and so you know she's beautiful. She's also wonderfully intelligent, competent and efficient. Without her, editing GALAXY and BEYOND would be entirely impossible. Can you imagine a woman who takes care of an eleven-year-old boy and a pesky husband, a household and every other detail that keeps the average housewife busy all day ... besides putting in a full (and I mean full) day working on two of the most demanding and exacting magazines in the publishing field?

She's the greatest thing that ever happened to the human race, and certainly to me.

GALAXY and BEYOND are important to you, I hope, because of the reading pleasure they offer. They're important to me because they are exactly what I want to do, and because they let me collaborate with a bright, talented and lovely woman, who happens to be my wife, on the best and most honest job we're capable of doing.

## THE END

department
JUDGMENT DAY
ratings on last issue



After jutting the editorial neck out to magnificent lengths with our ballyhoo of ADVENT last issue, it was more than gratifying to see the mail that literally poured in (anywhere from ten to fifteen pieces of mail a day) praising the Bill Venable classic. It received as much mail in three weeks as SEB has received in at least five months! The rest of the issue was rated extremely high, also, but our ratings were made out before a great many sheets came in, so consider them about 87% of an accurate tally of opinion.

PLACE	MATERIAL	AUTHOR	POINT SCORE
1	ADVENT	by Bill Venable	1.82
2	PARTS	by Thomas Finn	2.36
3	CRYIN' IN THE SINK	by Bradley	2.45
4	HELLO	by Hal Shapiro, db	2.55
5 tie	JABBER-WOCKY	by Gregg Calkins	2.61
	DIARETHICS	by Nicholas Falasca	

heading by  
RAY GIBSON

(concluded p. 9)

## EXTRAPOLATE, IF YOU WILL...

a man who, because of a scientific freak, can absorb spare electricity; who can take the entire current of a dynamo and still remain standing-- of an exotic world where man-eating flowers sing a song of death and a red tower holds the key to a man's dual identity. Was he Mike Kenscott or was he Adric, Lord of the Crimson Tower? Extrapolate if you will a 20,000 word long novel, the equivalent of a hard-cover book, packed from cover to cover with fast-paced reading, and you'll be thinking about the serial that starts in the May SEB

**falcons of narabedla!**

a long novel by MARION Z. BRADLEY. A tale of an Earth far in the future, when Man, decadent and distorted, battles The Dreamers! In May SEB



OH NO,  
GREAT GOD, IT'S THAT  
BURLINGS  
THING AGAIN BY  
THAT SCREWBALLY  
ELLISON CHARACTER!

The only reason I can see for BURLINGS being included in this, the GALAXY Appreciation Issue, is that there's a stack of stuff that came up with no place else to be stuck, so you'll have to writhe in horror with this column for another month. Ha-ha! Are you suffering? Hmmm? I hope so.

Russ Winterbotham, author of numerous stf tales, and the writer of the science fiction comic strip CHRIS WELKIN, PLANETTER, is now seeking out a copy of the March 1943 Planet Stories with his story "Oridin's Formula" in it. He is willing to pay any reasonable sum, no lower than the list price which is 50¢, but he'll go higher. If you have it or can help Russ out, write to him at: NEA Service, 1200 W. 3rd St., Cleveland 13, Ohio.

DEPARTMENT OF ASININE ANACHRONISMS: When it's an uneven-paged magazine, it's called a "pulp" mag, but when a book has the same unevenness of edging, it's called "Deckle-edged" and consequently costs more. (?)

NOTE: Roy Morser (OMU P.O. Box 915, Patrick Air Force Base, Florida) has a goodly number of magazines which he wishes to dispose of, and if desired, a list will be forwarded if desired. Send to above address.

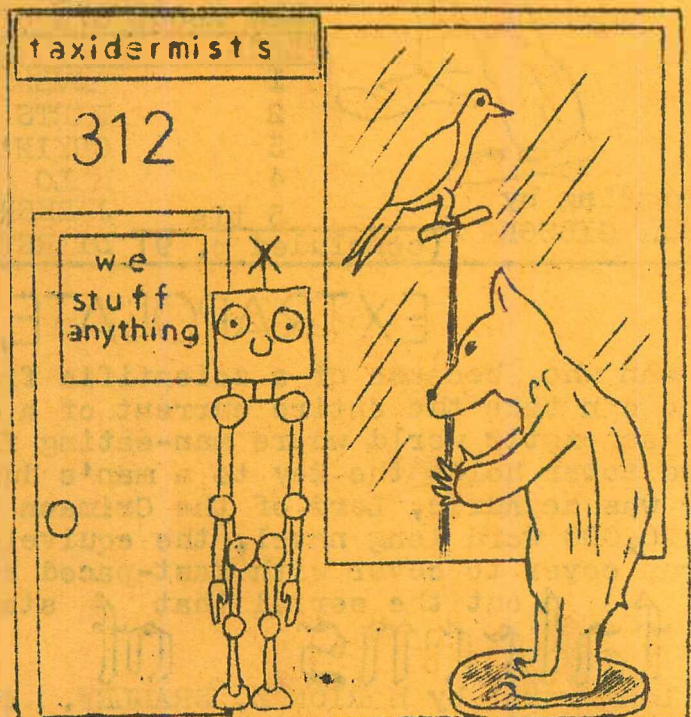
By now everyone has joined the Science Fiction Book Club, so you don't need to hear my carping about the lousy service they give. I sent for WEST OF THE SUN when the Club first started, about three months ago and haven't received the damned thing yet, but have received several of those polite notes inquiring "When am I going to purchase a book?" Grr.

COMMENTS RE: by Stephen F. Schultheis, world-famous raconteur & analyst, on SCIENCE FICTION PLUS: "Good lord, what a monstrosity!" ---- "This is like going back in a time machine and buying up all the old prozines--on slick paper yet." ---- "I must admit, it's a helluva good print job." Nuff said.

Speaking of Steve Schultheis (who, I'm certain, many of you know as a most frenzied sciencefictional bibliophile and author of "The Frightening Fable of Huburtus Snoggle" in an early issue of SFB), he was let out of Unca' Samuel's Paid Slave Corps for a few weeks, and he came back to Cleveland to see us. While here we were lucky to work out of him two colassol (collasol? Collasul? Oh heck), two good poems, which will be presented in SFB shortly. I won't publish them till I stop my laughing, however, so that may be in 1965. They are terrif!

Bill Dignin, whose study in the fine art of automaton taxidermy is lurking to the right, got that li'l pic of the robot leaning up against the cartoon's border (SFB, Nov. 52) used as back cover on Donald Cartin's fine mag MICRO-. Thief!

cartoon at right by BILL DIGNIN





Oh, new page, (did you ever feel like upchucking when you read an editor's comment like the foregoing? I usually feel like it, because, who gives a good goldarn if it is a new page. Do you feel like upchucking? I hope so, I'm trying!) and look what I'll do to it...heh-heh!

Anthony de Luna (whose cartoons have appeared in COMET magazine), tells us he is taking over the publishing of the CartoonZine from Marian Cox who couldn't keep up with it all, and needs cartoons of 7 x 4, or 4 x 3 size. Help him out, will ya. Send the cartoons to: 364 East 123 St., New York 35, New York. Come on you SFB artists, help a fellow fan out in his hour of direst need. (Geez, 'did that come out of me?)

HONEY WOOD SPEAKS: Honey, refering to a femme fan she didn't care for: "Oh, I'll bet she's the village tart....strawberry."

Has anyone noticed that there are only two (count 'em), two prozines in the field that are now featuring fanzine review columns? If IMAGINATION or SCIENCE FICTION QUARTERLY should drop their's, there'd be no place for the amateur publisher to get a plug. A damned serious problem when you stop to think that most fanzine's get the little money they do to keep on pubbing from the mentions in prozines. Somethin' has got to be done! With Bixby gone from STARTLING and Phillips out of AMAZING STORIES, we're virtually set adrift. It could kill fmz!

SPACE STATION by Leinster was released in Pocket Book form before Shasta brought it out in hard covers. It'll be interesting to see the sales figures for SPACE STATION that come from Shasta. Poor, we bet.

SOME INTERESTING EXCERPTS FROM he'S MAIL; a portion of a letter, one of the few serious moments of ART WESLEY (who you'll be hearing a great deal more from in the near future, mark my words): "Once, in a mood a bit over-filled with vainglory, I ventured to observe that THE AVERAGE MAN IS 'WAY BELOW AVERAGE and, by that sort of paradoxical bit of pragmatism, I will continue to stick. Bull-doggedly.

"If you desire a spot of supporting evidence, scan the newsstands in some Depot and ponder on what the Great American Public apparently buys to anaesthetise time's passage on trains, busses, &c. True Confessions, Uncensored Detective, etc., etc. Drivel such as this will outnumber stf astronomically. Even the stf is apt to run heavily to the Lowndes wretchedness and their paucive ilk. What sorrier commentary than this on the reading taste of The Common Man?

"In summation, if stf fans were as teemish as--say--the morbid pornophiles who read True Fornications or the spiritual heirs of the sadists who filled the seats of Rome's Colliseum who, nowadays, satisfy their lusts, vicariously, with Gore-And-Entrails Detective magazines (how did I get into this?) then our favorite reading matter would, ultimately, be degraded to the multitude's taste. This presupposes that the present public becomes fans, not that the admirable souls who comprise fandom merely become rabbitishly prolific. Turn on the radio, it's time for "John's Other Space-Ship"...."

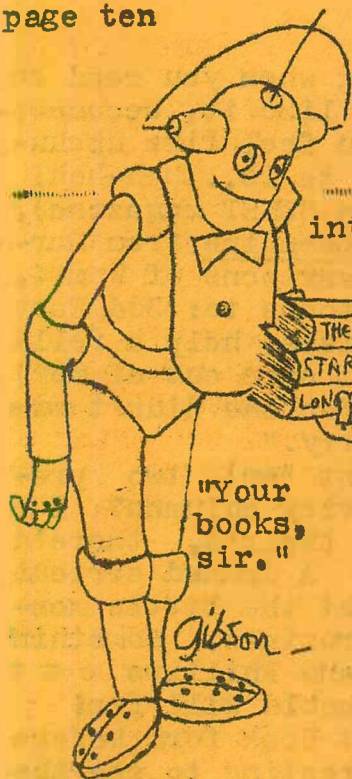
And after that most sound philosophy, need more be said by me?

NOTE: The Adult Education Department of the Cleveland Public Library announces a Luncheon-Lecture THE CRISIS OF BEING IN THE MODERN WORLD. Speaker: Gerald Heard, English Philosopher...Friday, April 24, 12:30 P.M., Higbee Lounge, tenth floor. For further information call the Adult Education Department: CHerry 1-1020, Extension 74....bye..he

JUDGMENT DAY (concluded from page seven)-----

PLACE	MATERIAL	AUTHOR	POINT	SCORE
6	BURLINGS	by Harlan Ellison		2.66
7	LINT FROM A STF N'S BELLY BUTTON	by English		2.69
8	WONDERLAND LOST	by Noreen Kane Talasca		2.94
9	THE MAILMAN	by Joseph Belotte		3.03
10	ABOUT THOSE "LOVERS"	by Henry Moskowitz		3.12
11 tie	PREDICTIONS	by Barclay Johnson		3.33
	BIRDBATHS	by Plato Jones		





"Your  
books,  
sir."

Gibson

# READ ANY GOOD BOOKS LATELY?

intelligent reviews of the latest in science fiction

THE TITAN by P. Schuyler Miller (Fantasy Press--  
\$3.00--252 pp.--Reading, Pa.--1952)

reviewed by HONEY WOOD

Reviewing seldom puts the reviewer in a happy frame of mind. Only when a book can be considered of the highest calibre is a reviewer's sacrifice, such as it is, worthwhile. In this instance, your commentator feels her time was well-spent.

Of the eight stories in this collection, the title yarn of course takes precedence. A most unusual story of Mars and its inhabitants, there was only one drawback in connection with THE TITAN, it was too short. This story could have safely gone on for another hundred pages and held my interest,

raptly, for all that...and more. THE TITAN alone is worth the price of the book.

But in addition, there are such small gems as GLEEPS, the famed AR-RHENIUS HORROR with its weird combination of Merrittesque and Lovecraftian writing, FORGOTTEN, OLD MAN MULLIGAN (a most tickling tale), AS NEVER WAS, SPAWN and IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME. Not a poor one in the batch, with THE TITAN coming out just slightly in the lead.

OMNIBUS OF SCIENCE FICTION edited by Groff Conklin (Crown--New York----  
\$3.50--562 pages--1952) reviewed by NOREEN KANE F LASCA

Science fiction lends itself readily to the anthology. Most of the writing in this field has been the short story and the novelette, and in their desire to get them between hard-covers, anthologists often sacrifice quality for quantity. It seems impossible that there are any stories left that are unanthologized, yet there must be a few lurking somewhere that have escaped the punctilious eye of the editor. Somehow doing its little bit to give the lie to this, OMNIBUS OF SCIENCE FICTION delivers a staggering blow to the mid-section of the assertion with 42 stories for a modestly reasonable \$3.50.

This reviewer could find few of the stories herein that she had not read quite recently. There are a smattering from the early days of s-f but for the most part the contents which overflow the volume will give the reader an acute sense of Where-have-I-read-this-before?-itis.

Yet, for all that, the volume must be recommended, if only for Bradbury's KALEIDOSCOPE, Clarke's HISTORY LESSON (bearing a most neat ending to it), Boucher's STAR DUMMY or Tenn's ALEXANDRA THE BAIT. Van Vogt contributes his RECRUITING STATION which has been previously published in a slightly expanded form as THE MASTERS OF TIME.

Everyone is certain to find something in this anthology to please himself, be he fan or general reader. A real bargain, but Mr. Conklin, please! next time let the ink dry on the prozines before we anthologize their stories. Leaves a dirty smudge on the fingers--and a poor taste in the mouth.



reviewed by Harlan Ellison

Plaudits, kudos, bouquets, laudits, and anything else that smacks of wholehearted idolatry go to Fred Pohl. If there be a complete dearth of science fiction anthologies for the rest of the year (fat chance!), I for one will be completely satisfied.

Pohl has carried last year's volume of original stories NEW TALES OF SPACE AND TIME to its ultimate extrapolation and presented us with a super-super-ultra super issue of Astounding-Galaxy-F&SF-Fantastic rolled into one exquisite bundle of fifteen original stories from the cream of science fantasy's crop. There is a tale by practically everyone of any stature included, and each one seems to be the exact type for which he is famous.

A neat little shocker from Arthur Clarke, THE NINE BILLION NAMES OF GOD, provides the only outright fantasy in the lot with such a telegraphed ending---but such a stupifying one---that the reader will just sit there with his or her (or its, if read on Mars) jawbone reclining a bit on his, her, or its chest. Fritz Leiber pops up with a raucous satire on Mickey Spillane in THE NIGHT HE CRIED, while Ray Bradbury comes up with such a typically typical Bradburyarn that it is at times painful during the rendering of A SCENT OF SARSAPARILLA (how do you pronounce that?).

In addition there's a down-to-earthly story of The Woman Left Behind by Judy Herril in SO PROUDLY WE HAIL, a customary robot tale from none other than Dr. Asimov with "NOBODY HERE BUT---", a dilly of a tale from the oft-underrated William Morrison in COUNTRY DOCTOR, an exceedingly pedestrian but nonetheless amazingly interesting story of THE JOURNEY from Leinster, and a most colossaly amusing fable in A WILD SURMISE (which introduces the phrase Quatt Wunkery which, if we are any judge of human foibles, will start a new fad), by Kuttner and Moore.

Also, of less interest, but no less far above the run-of-the-pulp story we generally see, are tales from John Wyndham, C.M. Kornbluth, H. L. Gold (whose tale should have gone in the above group as it is thoroughly delightful), Lester del Rey, William Tenn, Cliff Simak, and Robert Sheckley. Nothing more need be elucidated if this sheer propaganda's aims have fallen short. Pohl should most decidedly give me a cut!

KING CONAN by Robert E. Howard (Gnome Press--New York--1953--\$3.00--255  
pages---jacket by David Kyle) reviewed by ANDRE NORTON

This is the third in the series of adventures concerning the unbeatable barbarian warrior, Conan, who was born from the typewriter of Robert E. Howard almost a generation ago. The collection of five longer stories falls in chronological time between the two previously published volumes, "The Sword of Conan" and "Conan the Conqueror". It includes among others, some of the strongest and best of the Conan saga, THE PHOENIX ON THE SWORD, THE SCARLET CITADEL, and JEWELS OF GWAILUR. From adventure to adventure, from one land of the Hyborean world to the next, Conan fights his way up the ladder of success until the ragged mercenary finishes the book planted on the throne of Aquilonia, but not safely enough to ever dare put aside protecting mail or ready sword.

Howard's ability to describe in vivid, slashing words fast action and was his outstanding contribution to the science-fantasy field. He had few peers in this respect. And "King Conan" is an excellent and outstanding piece of straight adventure-fantasy writing. The introduction by de Camp should not be overlooked and the unusual jacket is one of the most attractive ever issued.



BALLROOM OF THE SKIES by John D. MacDonald (Greenberg--1952--NY--\$2.75  
206 pages--jacket by Ric Binkley) reviewed by SALLY DUNN

An original novel in this era of fast-reprinted pulp stories is, in itself, an occasion. However, from the pen of John MacDonald, from that pen, by the way have emerged numerous stories of a slightly classic mien, we have been subjected to what appears to be a story conjured up out of whole cloth--but with disappointingly bad sewing.

The novel in itself is a potentially magnificent thing, but through the monstrously inept handling of the author falls into the category of stories-that-should-have-been-redone-before-published.

The plot, simply, is of Third World War vet Dake Lorin, whose chauvenistic faith in "the essential worth of man" leads him into a blindfolded battle with he knew not whom for the security of an Earth he had never known, but desperately wanted to conceive.

A very possible chapter in the seemingly never-ending series of sf tales constructed upon the basic framework of Russell's SINISTER BARRIER and that primer of fantasy writers, THE BOOKS OF CHARLES FORT.

THE MYSTERY OF OTHER WORLDS REVEALED edited by Lloyd Mallan (Fawcett---  
Greenwich, Conn. and New York--1952--75¢ and \$3.00 hardbound--144 pp.)  
reviewed by THURMON GARSTON

A fleeting review of a not overly important book: Fawcett Books, an outfit more concerned with Handy Home Kinks books than sf, has issued in its series of 75¢ volumes (and re-issued recently in boards) a wild melange of hodge-podge-ish science, photos from sf movies, Edd Cartier illos from TRAVELERS OF SPACE, Yerkes observatory nebula photos, and as much other stuff as is possible to cram willy-nilly into a rough 150 of its pages. No doubt this is a worthwhile volume to purchase. The contents is most assuredly worth seventy-five cents (though not \$3.00) and will, if not revealing the mysteries of other worlds, provide you with, among other things, a number of nicely wrought Bonestell paintings. But for the life of me I can see no sound reason to publish this volume. It may have been that the publishers wanted to make money from it. Hmmm.

THE GOLDEN APPLES OF THE SUN by Ray Bradbury (Doubleday--NY--1953---\$3  
250 pages--22 short stories--jacket and illustrations by Joe Mugnaini)  
reviewed by RALPH BEESE

Here we are presented with a thoroughly befuddling book. For the stout-hearted science fiction reader whose love for Bradbury transgresses all, this will be, at least, distressing; for the avant-gardeist in whose mind Isherwood rises like Rhodes' Colossus, this will be maddening; for the book-seller who must classify it, this will be sheer, unadulterated paradox.

Bradbury's GOLDEN APPLES is good, there's no contest in that respect. But it's such a mixed-up batch of goodness that one wonders what ever possessed the two Bradbury's (Ray and Walter B. of Doubleday) minds to make them clump together such a mixture of stories as Ray's THE PED-ESTRIAN with its all-too-realistic concept of a world in socialistic or advanced-to-the-penultimate communism, POWERHOUSE with its snide proliferating of the dogma that "Man is All-Thinking. Ergo, All". A SOUND



OF THUNDER bearing beatifically that mildewed concept of the changes in the past changing the future, and a completely unrelated symposium of other stories that range from whimsical fantasy to portraits of Mexicans.

The reader may find difficulty wading through EMBROIDERY (one of the most slight of the Bradburyarns), THE MEADOW (which has something to say, no doubt, but is rather incoherent in saying it), EN LA NOCHE (a completely pointless bit of residue) and THE GREAT FIRE (which should, in its paucity, have remained in the pages of the "slick" from whence it emerged).

But other than these few minor items, the volume is richly rewarding, and, but for that nagging wish that Ray would resume writing the "pulp" fiction of his heyday, I would have no doubts that the book was a damn nearly plus perfect job. But.....

THE LONG LOUD SILENCE by Wilson Tucker (Rinehart--1952--\$2.50--217pp.)  
reviewed by ANDRE NORTON

This is strongly reminiscent of Herbert Best's grim tale of the result of a total war which was published little more than a dozen years ago under the title of "The Twenty-Fifth Hour". But where Mr. Best extended to his tormented hero a faint ray of hope for the future, Mr. Tucker provides his amoral leading man with a climax as hopeless and dark as he can pen.

Overnight the eastern half of the United States from the Atlantic to the Mississippi River is wiped out of history. Large cities die in atomic flames, "plague" bombs turn the smaller places into tombs for thousands of unburied dead.

Corporal Russell Gary awakes from a binge in such a town, only to find himself the only living creature, with no discoverable explanation for what has happened. It is days, even weeks, before he learns that he and the other unfortunate survivors have been deliberately walled off in the smoking ruins of the blasted land. Anyone who tries to cross the river is ruthlessly shot as a carrier of contagion, immune though he may be. Five years of wandering, of temporary alliances with other doomed prisoners, takes Gary from Florida to the Canadian border, but not to escape. Once, for a few hours, he wins across to the free land, only to be the object of a hunt as cruel as any driven animal might experience. The end for him is an existence lived by a handful of solitary, hardy cannibals---where only the toughest can live, semi-starved, from day to day.

The story certainly makes a strong impact on the reader. And perhaps its hopelessness is necessary to maintain the author's character study. But this reader, at least, would have liked a Best ending to the saga rather than the one Mr. Tucker draws. However, this is an excellent piece of work and a grim warning for a future which might conceivably be.

NEXT ISSUE WILL FEATURE REVIEWS OF:  
"Children of Wonder" edited by William Tenn,  
"Sentinels From Space" by Eric Frank Russell,  
"Wine of Wonder" by Lilith Lorraine and more  
Illustration by RALPH RAYBURN PHILLIPS





Hosannahs to thee, H.L. Gold!

You brought to us a style so bold;

A format change, a digest size,

You saw your circulation rise.

You did away with thud and blunder.  
Gave us, instead, a sense of wonder.  
Bat Durston is vanquished forevermore,  
Let him darken "Fantastic's" door.

In your Galaxy shine the brightest stars,

Writers who dream of life on Mars.

Earthbound, yes, but not in mind,

They point the way for we, the blind.

We can explore uncharted space  
Yet never leave our fireplace.  
So hosannahs to thee, H.L. Gold,  
And may your Hooper ne'er grow cold.

# Galaxy: AN APPRECIATION

BY

NOREEN KANE FALASCA



# NEXTTEXT

being a listing of coming events in  
GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION MAGAZINE

MAY 1953

WHEREVER YOU MAY BE a novella by  
James E. Gunn  
JUNKYARD a novelette by Clifford  
D. Simak  
SPECIALIST by Robert Sheckley  
A GLEEB FOR EARTH by Charles Shafhauser  
NOT FIT FOR CHILDREN by Evelyn E. Smith

JUNE 1953

TANGLEHOLD a novella by F.L. Wallace  
FIRST LADY a novelette by J.T. M'Intosh  
COLONY a novelette by Philip K. Dick

BEYOND (first issue out in May)

AND MY FEAR IS GREAT a novella by Theodore Sturgeon  
BABEL II a novelette by Damon Knight  
EYE FOR INIQUITY by T.L. Sherred



heading  
by  
LARRY  
HECKELMAN

the

13

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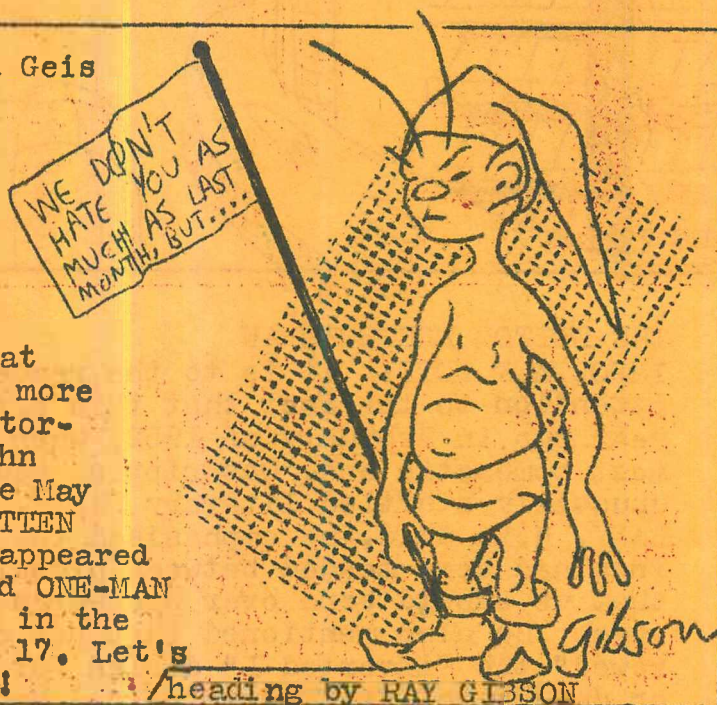
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to—

suggested by Richard Geis

AVON SCIENCE FICTION AND  
FANTASY READER:

for stating unequivocally  
on your covers for your  
first two issues "ALL STO-  
RIES NEW! when you know that  
you've reprinted three (or more  
of which we are unaware) stor-  
ies! BREAKING POINT by John  
Christopher appeared in the May  
1952 NEW WORLDS, THE FORGOTTEN  
ENEMY by Arthur C. Clarke appeared  
in a British anthology, and ONE-MAN  
GOD by Frank Owen appeared in the  
Avon Fantasy Reader number 17. Let's  
have the truth from now on!

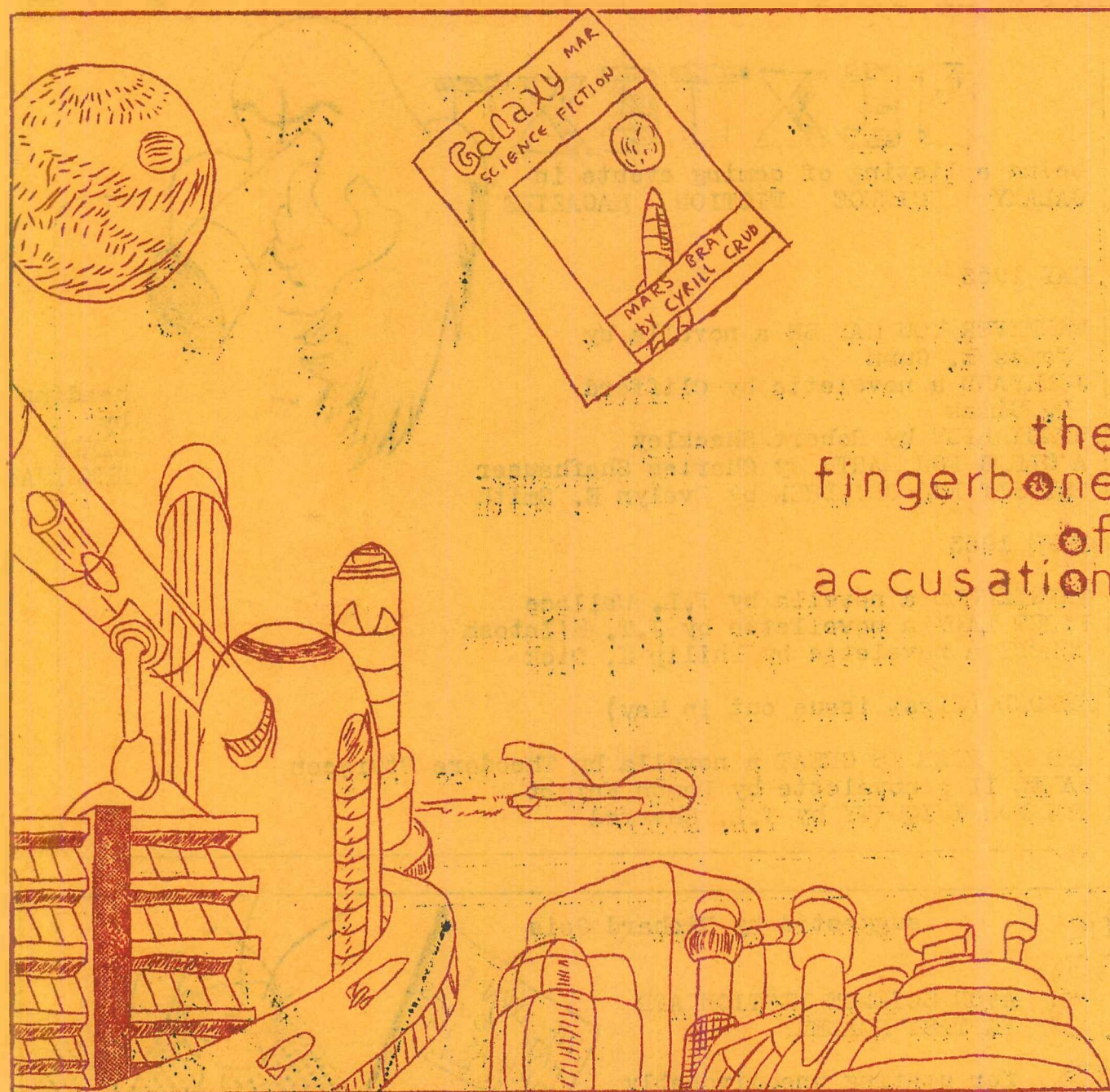


heading by RAY GIBSON

DEDICATION:

in a somewhat divorced vein, for a moment, may we humbly dedicate  
this issue to the memory of the greatest athlete that ever lived:  
JIM THORPE





## the fingerbone of accusation

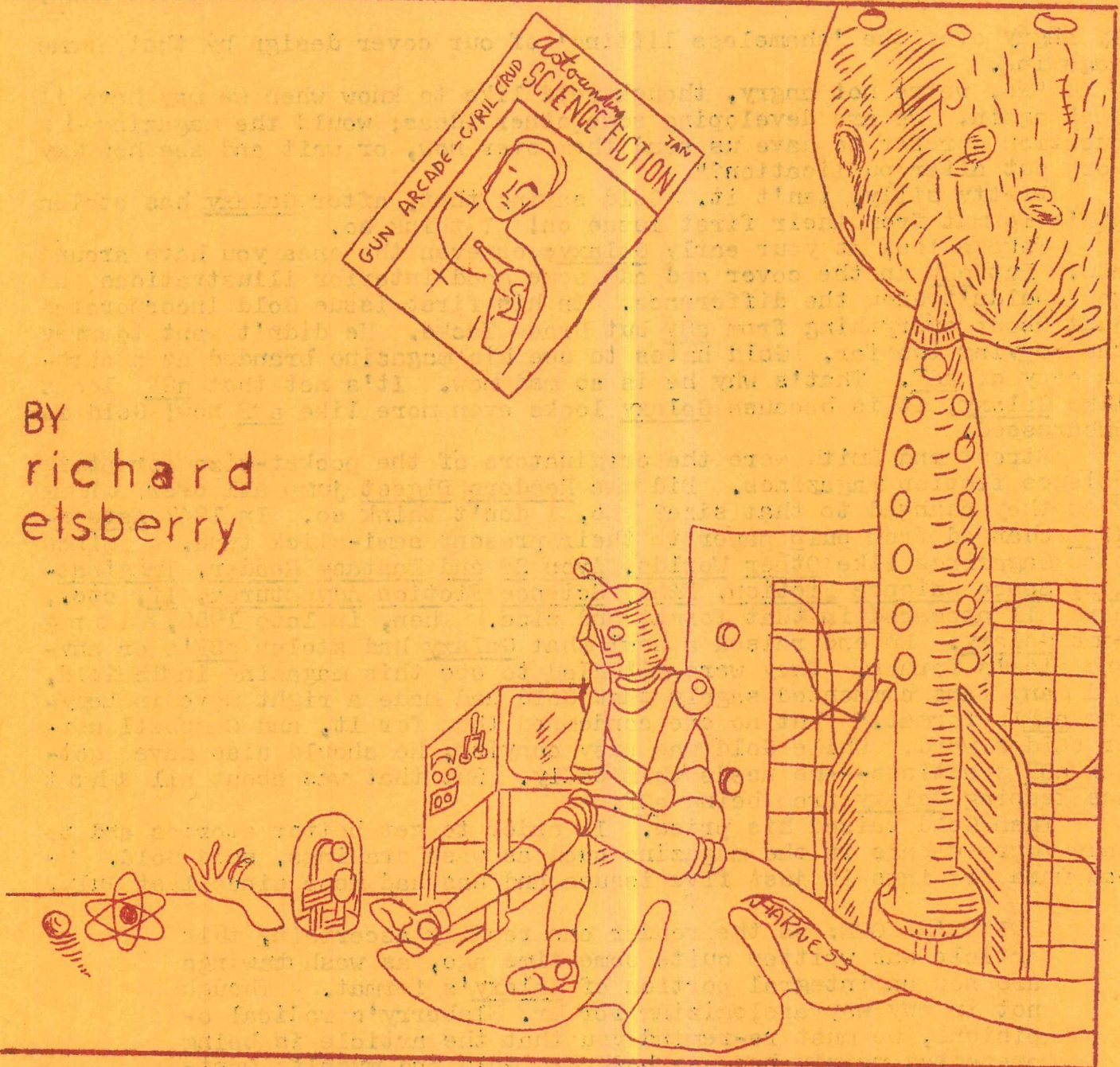
heading illustrations

THE EDITOR PRESENTS AN

IMPORTANT NOTE: It is to the reader's advantage to draw his attention to the fact that this article was written over one year ago in February of 1952, when the subject in question, a most bombastic one, was ripping asunder the staid hide of an unusually startled literary field. When we spoke to Mr. GALAXY, H.L. Gold, he emphasised the point that all hard-feelings had been mended between himself and John Campbell and that we should bend over backwards not to hurt anyone's feelings. He also mentioned that not only ASTOUNDING had "borrowed" the "inverted L" design for covers, but that Lester del Rey of SPACE (etc., etc.) had appropriated it along the way also. So it is a multiple assault; but since all the trouble has been ended, there is no reason to re-open the same wound. In actuality, Mr. Elsberry's opinion is at direct opposition to the staff of SFB, but since an article by Elsberry is an occasion, we print it here more as a curiosity of science fiction's dead past than a heated discussion.



BY  
richard  
elsberry



y Jack Harness of Meadville, Penna.

I've had about as much of H.L. Gold's prattle as I can stomach. The "deathless adjectives" that leer from his ads and the silly reiteration that Galaxy is an adult magazine are bad enough. Especially when he turns right around and prints the opposite. But now the great man is off on another tack.

In the February 1952 Galaxy, Gold has the audacity to point the 'fingerbone of scorn' at John W. Campbell, Jr. and Astounding Science Fiction. He doesn't mention them in so many words, of course — Gold is too childish for that, but being an "adult" editor he finds some pretty trifling points on which to base a slanderous attack on ASF. Gold implies, though, that all his readers know that 'other' magazine. This must please Campbell, to know that Galaxy's readers are all readers of ASF.

Going halfway down the last column of his editorial in this issue we find: "...several dozen angry letters asking whether we aren't equal-



ly ANGRY over the 'shameless lifting' of our cover design by that same magazine.

"No, we're not angry, though we'd like to know when we may have it back again. We are developing some other ideas; would the magazine in question prefer to have us send them over now, or wait and see how they work out after publication?"

Pretty silly, isn't it. Gold saying that, after Galaxy has stolen aSF's format from their first issue on! I think so.

Take a look at your early Galaxys or even the ones you have around now. Put aSF on the cover and add some good interior illustrations and you wouldn't know the difference. In his first issue Gold incorporated just about everything from aSF but Brass Tacks. He didn't want to carry the copying too far. Gold hates to see his magazine branded as a carbon copy of aSF. That's why he is so mad now. It's not that aSF looks like Galaxy; it is because Galaxy looks even more like aSF now! Gold is embarrassed.

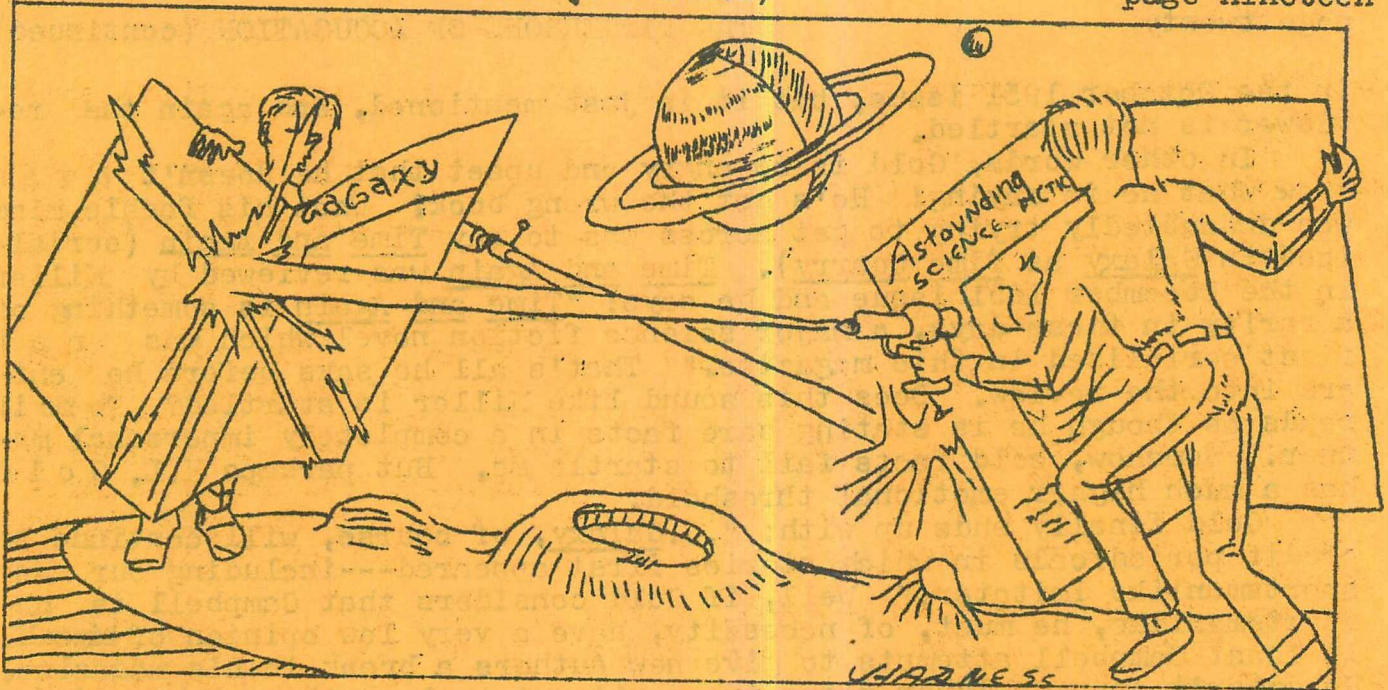
Street and Smith were the originators of the pocket-size format in science fiction magazines. Did the Readers Digest jump all over them when they changed to that size? No, I don't think so. In 1947 Astounding changed from pulp paper to their present semi-slick type. Since then magazines like Other Worlds, Avon SF and Fantasy Reader, Imagination, Space Science Fiction, F&SF, Science Fiction Adventures, If, etc., have all appeared in that format and size. Then, in late 1950, along came Galaxy. No one raised a howl that Galaxy had stolen aSF's or anyone else's format. They were all glad to see this magazine in the field, and many fans commented sagely that Gold had made a right move in "copying aSF's format." But no one condemned them for it, and Campbell never said a word. While Gold was busy copying, he should also have gotten aSF's artists---he needs them badly. But that was about all that was keeping Galaxy from being aSF.

Then Gold raised his price. In order to get better stories and to make improvements in the magazine such as wash drawings, said Gold. He had wash drawings in just five issues and has had none since last July.

EDITOR'S NOTE: as the reader can readily ascertain, this article was written quite some time ago, as wash drawings are now an integral portion of Galaxy's format. Though not in any way apologizing for Mr. Elsberry's radical opinions, we must re-remind you that the article is being presented mainly because both Mr. Gold and myself, wanting to show all sides of a question, feel it is appropos to do so. No doubt Messr. Elsberry's opinions have undergone a metamorphosis since this article was written.

Did John W. Campbell jump up in righteous indignation when Gold used wash drawings? No. Campbell had used them quite frequently back in 1947, but he accused no one of stealing from him. And just where are these innovations that Gold has been promising for so long? I've been watching for nearly a year now and I can detect no discernable change, unless the quality of the paper has gone down a bit and the printing has gotten slightly worse, if that is possible. The illustrations seem just as poor as they did in early issues, too. We can't be expected to wait forever---after all, aSF did add eight pages of slick paper coincident with their raise in price. Gold's magazine seemed to immediately become worse after it raised its price. Another nice thing about aSF is the fact that we don't have to put up with those atrocious ads for hospitalization and the Rosicrucians---I thought I left them in Amazing Stories. Now, aSF has adopted Galaxy's cover format, and everyone, Gold in-





cluded, is shouting maledictions at Campbell. However, Campbell's is a hybrid version of the Gold cover format. All they have done is to cut off part of the illustration along the left-hand side and put in the title of the lead story there.

Gold is probably beating himself over the head for not thinking of it. Gold doesn't have his story titles there. That is the only difference. Yet Gold is hopping mad. He steals AST's format and everything else, and then he explodes when Street and Smith incorporates his cover design and modifies it to make it even better!

Gold will be the first one to tell you that you can't patent a format and all that. Yet he's the first to squawk when something backfires on him. If he was as "adult" as he says his magazine is, he'd keep it to himself.

As if his first point wasn't silly enough, Gold keeps on in the same vein: "It is also amusing to note that Prelude To Space...was the only book reviewed in that magazine which did not have a publisher..." Somehow, it fails to amuse me. Ok, let's look at that.

In the November 1951, Astounding, P. Schuyler Miller says: "It seems certain that the technical papers are now beginning to appear and the books are being written, which will serve as handbooks for the first human conquests of space. Two little books, and one very fat one, have appeared during the last few months which for the general reader supply what Arthur C. Clarke, in his excellent little paperback "book", has called the Prelude To Space." As you can see, this is the beginning of a review of technical books. And I said books--not paperbacked "books" or magazines, as Miller implied. Miller was not reviewing Prelude To Space, he was just mentioning it. Why should he bother with giving the publisher? If I happened to mention Slan during the course of this article I wouldn't include (Arkham House, 1945, \$2.50). I hope you'll notice that the review is by Miller, and are his own opinions, and not those of Astounding or John Campbell. I trust this, the same as I trust that Conklin's opinions are his own and not those of Galaxy or Gold.

To continue: "...and The Stars Like Dust (serialized in Galaxy as Tyrann) startled its reviewer because the book did not originate there. The reviewer will go on being startled." Well, the Asimov book is reviewed in the July 1951 Astounding, by Villiers Gerson, and there is absolutely no mention of the reviewer being startled, nor is it mentioned that this novel is not from ASF! The Stars Like Dust is again mentioned



in the October 1951 issue, but it is just mentioned, and again the reviewer is not startled.

In other words, Gold is so angry and upset that he doesn't even know what he is saying! He's got the wrong book! What his feeble mind was undoubtedly trying to get across was to say Time and Again (serialized in Galaxy as Time Quarry). Time and Again was reviewed by Miller in the December 1951 issue and he says: "Time and Again is something of a rarity in these days, a major science fiction novel which was not first serialized in this magazine." That's all he says before he enters into the review. Does this sound like Miller is startled? To me it reads as though he is stating bare facts in a completely impersonal manner. Somehow, cold facts fail to startle me. But perhaps H.L. Gold has a much higher emotional threshold.

Gold finally ends up with: "...Galaxy, of course, will continue to credit periodicals in which stories first appeared---including our unsportsmanlike imitator." Well, if Gold considers that Campbell is unsportsmanlike, he must, of necessity, have a very low opinion of himself. At least Campbell attempts to give new authors a break in his magazine. He doesn't charge higher rates in an attempt to lure the established authors away from another magazine to his, so that he won't have to develop them himself, as Gold does. These authors received their apprenticeship in the pages of aSF and they also received the highest rates in the field up until the time that Gold came on the scene with his pockets jingling with the proverbial thirty pieces of silver and his mind full of ways to sabotage aSF. Gold couldn't win with higher rates or better format and illustrations, because Campbell counteracted the former and he is incapable of the latter two. Now his personal war has degenerated into a smear campaign. Campbell, in his genuinely tacturian way, will probably choose to disregard Gold altogether, as any adult editor would.

To get back to that above statement, I looked all the way back to the August 1950 issue of Galaxy and found a SF mentioned only once; and not at all in the attacking February issue, even though Conklin reviewed Who Goes There? and Foundation. Both are from Astounding. Certainly there have been other aSF novels reviewed in Galaxy and yet none of them got any credit during the last eight issues. And what of this one mention in the last eight issues? Nothing but an underhanded slam at aSF. In the January 1952 issue, Conklin reviewed Bullard Of the Space Patrol and said: "The volume is published frankly as a juvenile, which is smart business sense, even





though it is to be assumed that Astounding Science Fiction did not publish them as such originally." Nice---and dirty! Of course, Conklin didn't mention when the stories were originally published---it might have been 1930, but that wouldn't have made any difference. Would it? The Bullard stories ran in aSF between 1940 and 1945, when Jameson died. During that period they were much better than anything anybody else was printing in the field, even though poor grade for aSF. And, of course, Galaxy has never printed a poor story in its short career! At least they'd like you to believe that.

This is the type of smearing in which Gold delights. Inaccurate and loosely-worded statements designed to confuse the average...ahem... "adult." His arguments are more suited to children. But we must remember---H.L. Gold edits a mature magazine.

He says so.

## THE END

EDITOR'S PARTING NOTE: more than a critical article, as this is, the foregoing is a sterling example of "propaganda thinking" and the use to which words may be put. Mr. Elsberry, a clever man with a phrase, has, in his usual masterful style, taken a situation, and worked it over completely. But, if a reader with more than just a casual interest, were to go on through "The Fingerbone", he could most probably pick out at least a dozen or more instances where Rich has used the very sayings of himself and others to mold his own concepts...and make them sound feasible. A striking study in context....he

## PERHAPS AN EXPLANATION:

approximately four months ago, your editor's life was brightened considerably by the beginning of a most voluminous correspondence with one Art Wesley. Or perhaps it would be more appropos to say "two" Art Wesley, for 'Art Wesley' is a pseudonym (for the sake of wildness only) of two of the most delightfully screwballly characters to ever dip pen in ink. They are so unpredictable, that by the very revelations made in this introductory note, I may be depriving myself of the joy of corresponding with them. I can only sincerely hope I have broken no personal taboos of them, for your editor's life would be considerably darkened if communication was cut off. As you may have guessed, Harlan Ellison is quite fond of 'Art Wesley'. Grennell and Kincannon (Wesley) are without a doubt two of the most talented writers (and artists, and photographers, and poets) that I've run up against. And, as some of the folks who've read their letters say, "If they issued a fanzine, they'd put all the rest of us out of business at once." There's just one drawback: they're both out of their minds! At any rate, here is the first installment of a feature which purports to be a column similar to Willy Ley's FOR YOUR INFORMATION in GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION (It is thus appropriate to begin it in this issue, non?). This column may be called, from time to time, FOR YOUR MISINFORMATION, FOR YOUR INDIGESTION, FOR YOUR INDISPOSITION, or any one of a multitude of variations. It will be signed at times by a) Johnny Lei, Eldrin Fzot, Itchy Shellane, or even Marilyn Monroe. We only ask that you send Mr. Wesley<sup>2</sup> questions in care of SEB, and may

next page please----

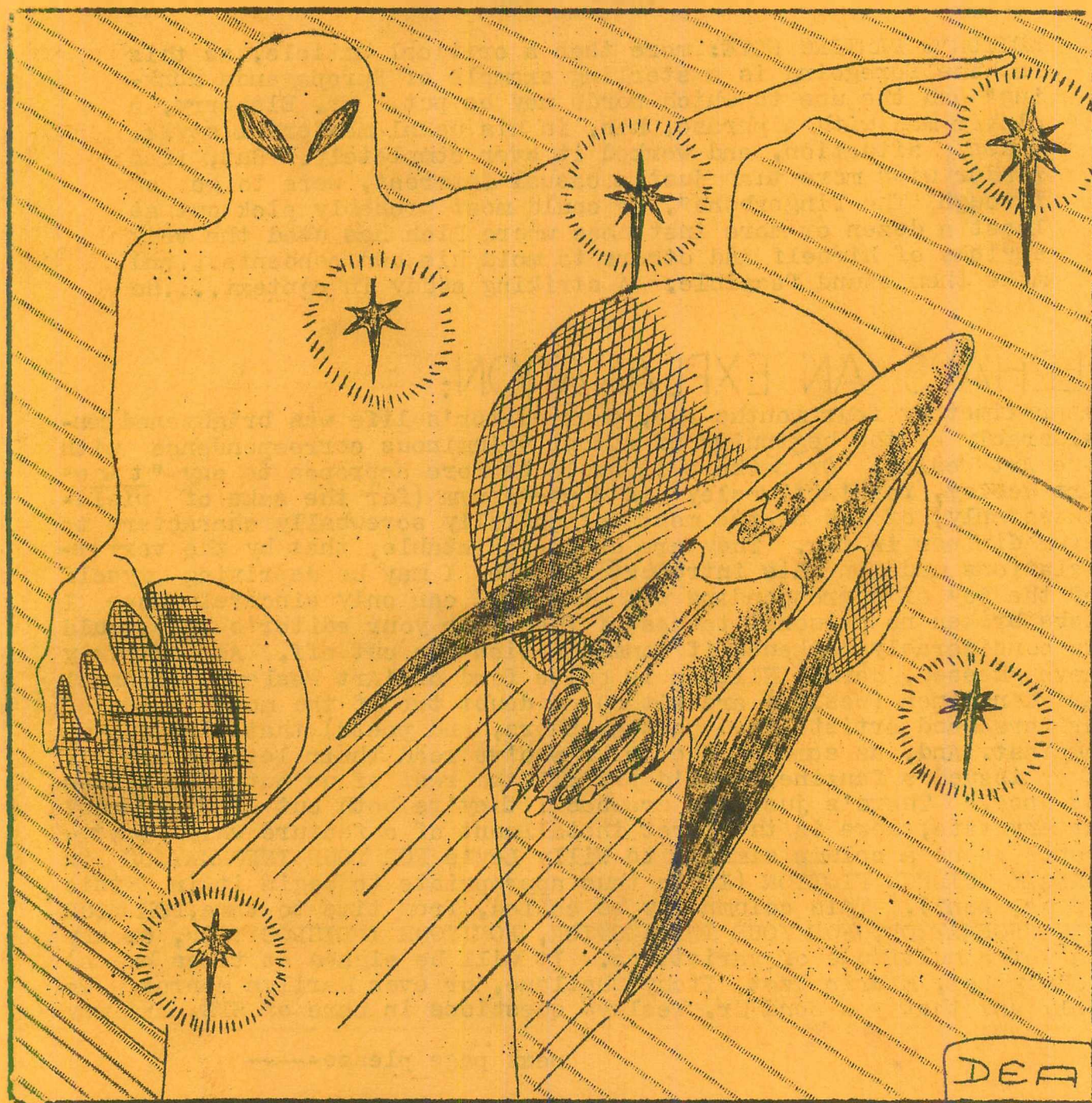


they please be of a like nature to the ones used herein. With that we turn you to the next page, where a most howlarious column of questions, answers, and mad discussions, awaits you. In short, we turn Wesley(s) loose upon you. Art (or Grennell and Kincannon, if you prefer) will be back next issue with a noble satire on space opera titled IT'S TWENTY-NINE GOOGOL PARSECS TO TIPPERARY, but till then..Requiescat In Pace!

FOR YOUR

## MISINFORMATION

an innervating column by JOHNNY LEI



heading by Margaret M. Dominick



Questions which readers want answered may be sent to:

Johnny Lei  
%SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN  
12701 Shaker Blvd., Apt. 616  
Cleveland, 20, Ohio

Inquiries must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope or they cannot be answered. Make certain that the Apt. 616 designation is on all letters. All questions are submitted at your own risk and are subject to use in SEB. Mr. Lei is a noted, Hawaiian-born rocket authority who teaches safe-cracking and applied herpetology at Poupon University, West Poupon, Wisconsin. Questions for this month's department have mostly been submitted by Mr. Lei's students.

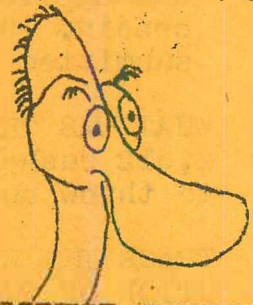
- Q. WHAT WAS THE 1904 PRODUCTION OF ARTICHOKE IN TASMANIA?  
A. 2,612 bushels, a peck and a half and one runty little thing they had to throw away.
- Q. TRACE THE EFFECT OF THE PHOENICIAN CUNEIFORM "GIPH" UPON THE EVOLUTION OF THE LATER EGYPTIAN HIEROGLYPH "KA-AKH" OF THE XIVTH DYNASTY.  
A. Very little is known about this.
- Q. WHAT IS THE BASIC CAUSE OF THE DISPROPORTIONATE SUPERFLUOUSITY OF EQUINE CAUDAL PROMONTORIES, AS COMPARED TO THE RELATIVE SPARSITY OF BONA FIDE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE SPECIES, EQUUS CABALLUS?  
A. I've often wondered, myself.
- Q. I UNDERSTAND THAT INTERSTELLAR SPACE IS FULL OF ETHER. WON'T THIS MEAN THAT CREWS OF INTERSTELLAR SPACE-SHIPS WILL LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS?  
A. I understand they plan to keep the windows tightly shut.
- Q. HOW DOES THE MATING-CALL OF THE DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS GO?  
A. "Quack-bra-aa-ack-----dk-dk-dk-dk-dkdk!"
- Q. ARE YOU SURE?  
A. Quite.
- Q. CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO SAY, "I HUMBL Y CRAVE YOUR GRACIOUS PARDON FOR INADVERTANTLY STEPPING ON YOUR GANGRENOUS TOE," IN THE DIALECT OF THE WATUSI TRIBESMEN?  
A. No.
- Q. STATE, BRIEFLY, WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT MARINE LIFE.  
A. Those sergeants are mean!
- Q. WHY IS A BIRD WHEN IT SPINS?  
A. The higher, the fewer, naturally.
- Q. WHERE CAN I BUY SOME ROTASSIUM CYANIDE?  
A. I refuse to answer on grounds it may tend to degrade or incriminate me.
- Q. WHY ISN'T THERE MORE PHYSICS IN PRESENT-DAY SCIENCE FICTION?  
A. Have you tried Galaxative Science Fiction?
- Q. WHAT MAKES GRAVITY?



A. Gravity is the mutual attraction of every atom of matter in the universe for every other atom. It varies according to the density, the size and the intervening distance between the two bodies in question. Gravitic attraction has been traced down to tiny, sub-electronic particles called "gravites" and slightly larger particles called "gravel". It is not generally known, but the counter-attractive force of these particles for each other can be completely negated by the internal assimilation of a drink called a "fer-de-lance" (pronounced faihr-day-lawngghsss) which is compounded from gin, port wine, methyl hydroxide and Fletcher's Castoria. So far, everyone having first-hand experience with this phenomena has been lost into intergalactic space. I heard of it in a roundabout way, which is another story.

Q. WHAT DOES A LESSER GWELF LOOK LIKE?

A. To the right you will find a fairly competent drawing of the head of a Lesser Gwelp (drawn from life).



Q. DO YOU THINK THE RUSSIANS HAVE THE H-BOMB?

A. Da.

Q. ARE YOU NOW, OR HAVE YOU EVER BEEN, A MEMBER OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY?

A. Nyet.

Q. WHY IS A FISH WHEN IT SINKS?

A. The deeper, the wetter.

Q. WILL THE DEMOCRATS RETURN TO THE WHITE HOUSE IN 1956, OR WILL THE REPUBLICANS REMAIN THERE?

A. Undoubtedly.

Q. WHAT IS "CREADLE"?

A. This is a gummy, malodorous substance found between the toes of people who wear wool socks and tennis shoes for long periods of time in hot weather. The term will, one day, replace the now-popular term "crud" in common usage.

Q. WHAT IS THE GRID-TO-PLATE CAPACITANCE OF A 3XL50A33C37 TUBE?

A. 3.5 micromicrofarads.

Q. WHAT IS BEA MAHAFFEY'S MIDDLE INITIAL?

A. It's not what you're thinking, and shame on you for even asking.

Q. ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME TO QUIT?

A. You're damn well right it is.

(FOR YOUR MISCONCEALMENT returns next month, so send in your queries)

flash!

Russell Swanson, well-known artist, has designed special "convention stamps" for the 11th World SF Convention in Philadelphia. These stamps are regulation postal size, with commemorations of the first moon rocket and first Mars expedition upon them. They have not as yet been released, but when they are, will sell for fifty cents a sheet, with 40 stamps to a sheet. NEXT ISSUE: SFB will include one of each of these stamps with de Camp's article. Another SEBULETIN first!



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LEGION OF TIME by Jack Williamson (Fantasy Press)

THE RED PERI by Stanley G. Weinbaum (Fantasy Press)

THE STARMEN by Leigh Brackett (Gnome Press)

CITY by Clifford D. Simak (Gnome Press)

JUDGMENT NIGHT by Catherine L. Moore (Gnome Press)

KING CONAN by Robert E. Howard (Gnome Press)

write for particulars at once.....

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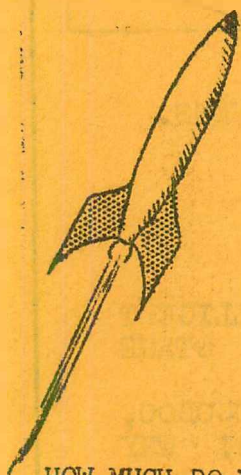
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IN THE CURRENT ISSUE WE HAVE:

Regular Columns by: Harlan Ellison (ed of SFBULLETIN)  
Marion Bradley (of CRYIN' IN THE SINK fame)  
Marian Cox (founder of THE FANETTES)

Articles by: Norman G. Browne (ed of VANATIONS)  
Lynn Hickman (founder of TLMA)  
BOB TUCKER (ed of SFNL, author of THE LONG LOUD  
SILENCE, THE CITY IN THE SEA, etc.)

Plus: A long letter section  
An editorial  
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half page art by Margaret Dominick (DEA)  
And three or four other features of fannish interest.....



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(with tongue in cheek, so to speak)

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STORIES--SCIENCE FICTION PLUS--TWO COMPLETE  
SCIENCE ADVENTURE BOOKS--TOPS IN SCIENCE  
FICTION--ROCKET STORIES--FANTASTIC--MAGAZ-  
INE OF FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION--SCIENCE  
FICTION ADVENTURES--IMAGINATION--FUTURE SCI-  
ENCE FICTION--STARTLING STORIES--BEYOND--  
FANTASY FICTION MAGAZINE--FANTASY BOOK--AS-  
TOUNDING SCIENCE FICTION--GALAXY SCIENCE  
FICTION--SPACE STORIES--DYNAMIC SCIENCE  
FICTION--UNIVERSE SCIENCE FICTION--FANTAST-  
IC SCIENCE FICTION--SCIENCE FICTION QUART-  
ERLY--WONDER STORY ANNUAL--FANTASTIC STORY  
MAGAZINE--GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION NOVELS--  
PLANET STORIES--FAMOUS FANTASTIC MYSTERIES--

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tramping around all over town,  
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## On Index To

# Galaxy

SCIENCE FICTION

MAY 1953

35¢

AKC

a comprehensive listing of America's leading science fiction magazine from October 1950 to May 1953 (inc)

compiled by HARLAN ELLISON

**KEY:** this index is designed for the utmost simplicity, with special notice to the conservation of space. The listings are grouped by month into blocks. That is, the month and year of each number will appear at the upper left. At the upper right will appear two numbers--these signify volume number and number in volume (i.g.: 3-4 indicates: volume 3, number 4); cover artist appears directly below this with the title of story illustrated or what is being illustrated if no story is being illustrated. Then the story title (with chapter, if serial), author, page number, illustrator, and classification of story (i.e.: nov-let, short story, novella, etc.). Especial notes are included at the end of each block in pertinance to that issue. We trust this research feature meets with your approval, for if it does, more such in future.

## OCTOBER 1950

1-1

cover: DAVID STONE illustrating TIME QUARRY

TIME QUARRY (part 1 of 3)

CLIFFORD D. SIMAK

4

illustrated by David Stone

THE STARS ARE THE STYX	Calle	Novtte	THEODORE STURGEON	72
CONTAGION	Paul Pierre	Novtte	Katherine MacLean	114
THIRD FROM THE SUN	Calle	Short	Richard Matheson	61
LATER THAN YOU THINK	W.I. van der Poel	Short	Fritz Lieber	108
THE LAST MARCIAN		Short	Fredric Brown	145
DARWINIAN POOL ROOM		Short	Isaac Asimov	152

an article FLYING SAUCERS: Friend Or Foe, an introduction to their "Flying Saucer" Contest, was on page 67---cover was on the magazine in a manner which put it on the bottom if stacking, because backing strip was printed upside down---Gr off Conklin's FIVE STAR SHELF was on page 141---staff of gSF on table of contents page; consult for reference.

## NOVEMBER 1950

1-2

cover: DON SIBLEY illustrating HONEYMOON IN HELL

TIME QUARRY (part 2 of 3) David Stone

Clifford Simak 100

HONEYMOON IN HELL	Don Sibley	Novtte	Fredric Brown	4
TRANSFER POINT	Paul Pierre	Novtte	Anthony Boucher	56
MISBEGOTTEN MISSIONARY	John King	Short	Isaac Asimov	34
COMING ATTRACTION	Calle	Short	Fritz Lieber	75
TO SERVE MAN	David Stone	Short	Damon Knight	91

an article, LANDS OF YESTERDAY by L. Sprague de Camp appeared on page 48 with maps by de Camp---5 STAR SHELF on page 87



## DECEMBER 1950

1-3

cover: DON HUNTER illustrating SECOND NIGHT OF SUMMER			
TIME QUARRY (part 3 of 3)	David Stone	Clifford D. Simak	106
SECOND NIGHT OF SUMMER	Don Hunter	Novtte James H. Schmitz	4
A STONE AND A SPEAR	John Bunch	Novtte Raymond F. Jones	66
JUDAS RAM	James Vincent	Short Sam Merwin, Jr.	32
JAYWALKER	Don Sibley	Short Ross Rocklynne	51
THE WAKER DREAMS	Paul Pierre	Short Richard Matheson	93

an article, TWENTY-FOOT MISS by Willy Ley was on page 86 and illustrated by Sibley---printing error on Ley article for an artist credit is given to "Don Dibley", obviously Don Sibley

## JANUARY 1951

1-4

cover: JOHN BUNCH illustrating TYRANN			
TYRANN (part 1 of 3)	John Bunch	Isaac Asimov	4
RULE OF THREE	Karl Rogers	Novtte Theodore Sturgeon	74
MADE TO MEASURE	Lawrence Woronow	Novtte William Campbell Gault	108
THE RELUCTANT HEROES	Don Sibley	Novtte Frank M. Robinson	140
DARK INTERLUDE	David Mays	Short Mack Reynolds and Fredric Brown	66
SUSCEPTABILITY	James Vincent	Short John D. MacDonald	127

FIVE STAR SHELF once more appears and will henceforth not be mentioned separately, but assumed therein.

## FEBRUARY 1951

1-5

cover: CHESLEY BONESTELL illustrating The Tying Down of a Spaceship On Mars In A Desert Sandstorm			
THE FIREMAN	Karl Rogers	novella Ray Bradbury	4
...AND IT COMES OUT HERE	Don Sibley	Short Lester del Rey	62
THE PROTECTOR	David Stone	Short Clifford Simak	83
TWO WEEKS IN AUGUST	Elizabeth MacIntyre	Short Frank M. Robinson	102
TYRANN (part 2 of 3)	John Bunch	Isaac Asimov	108

## MARCH 1951

1-6

cover: DON SIBLEY illustrating THE WIND BETWEEN THE WORLDS			
THE WIND BETWEEN THE WORLDS	Don Sibley	Novtte Lester del Rey	4
GOOD NIGHT, MR. JAMES	Don Sibley	Novtte Clifford D. Simak	64
THE OTHER NOW	Phil Bard	Short Murray Leinster	52
SOCRATES	Peter Burchard	Short John Christopher	84
TYRANN (part 3 of 3)	John Bunch	Isaac Asimov	98

an article MISSILES OVER THE SEA by Willy Ley appeared on page 43 illustrated with photos--no 5 STAR SHELF this issue.

## APRIL 1951

2-1

cover: JOHN BUNCH illustrating INSIDE EARTH			
INSIDE EARTH	David Stone	Novtte Poul Anderson	16
I, THE UNSPEAKABLE	Louis Marchetti	Novtte Walt Sheldon	80
THE MARCHING HORONS	Don Sibley	Novtte C.M. Kornbluth	128
NICE GIRL WITH FIVE HUSBANDS	Phil Bard	Short Fritz Lieber	3
BETELGEUSE BRIDGE	James Vincent	Short William Tenn	62
FIELD STUDY	James Vincent	Short Peter Phillips	110



## MAY 1951

2-2

cover: CHESLEY BONESTELL illustrating MARS CHILD

MARS CHILD (part 1 of 3)	Willer	Cyril Judd	18
HOSTESS	Emsh	Novtte Isaac Asimov	86
ASK ME ANYTHING	Emsh	Novtte Damon Knight	132
BRIDGE CROSSING	Harrison	Short Dave Dryfoos	5
MAN OF DESTINY	Peter Burchard	Short John Christopher	124

an article AFRICA'S MYSTERIOUS MAMMAL by Willy Ley  
on page 76---price of GSF went up from 25¢ to 35¢.

## JUNE 1951

2-3

cover: EMMH illustrating RELICS OF AN EXTINCT RACE

ANGEL'S EGG	David Stone	Novtte Edgar Pangborn	19
DON'T LIVE IN THE PAST	David Maus	Novtte Damon Knight	56
HUNT THE HUNTER	Elizabeth MacIntyre	Short Kris Neville	5
MARS CHILD (part 2 of 3)	Willer	Cyril Judd	94

## JULY 1951

2-4

cover: WILLER illustrating JULY FOURTH ON TITAN

VENUS IS A MAN'S WORLD	Gene Fawcette	Novtte William Tenn	3
APPOINTMENT IN TOMORROW	Ed Alexander	Novtte Fritz Lieber	134
COMMON DENOMINATOR	Don Hunter	Short John D. MacDonald	21
SYNDROME JOHNNY	Emsh	Short Charles Dye	30
PEN PAL	Don Sibley	Short Hilton Lesser	120
MARS CHILD (part 3 of 3)	Willer	Cyril Judd	44

## AUGUST 1951

2-5

cover: EMMH illustrating BEYOND BEDLAM

BEYOND BEDLAM	David Stone	Novella Wyman Guin	3
THE PILOT AND THE BUSHMAN	David Stone	Novtte Sylvia Jacobs	72
THE FIRE AND THE SWORD	Emsh	Novtte Frank M. Robinson	122
OPERATION DISTRESS	Willer	Short Lester del Rey	60
PICTURES DON'T LIE	Martin Schneider	Short Katherine MacLean	102
A LITTLE JOURNEY	Thorne	Short Ray Bradbury	152

## SEPTEMBER 1951

2-6

cover: DON SIBLEY illustrating THE PUPPET MASTERS

THE PUPPET MASTERS (part 1 of 3)	Don Sibley	Robert A. Heinlein	5
IF YOU WAS A MOKLIN	Harry Rosenbaum	Novtte Murray Leinster	84
CABIN BOY	Thorne	Novtte Damon Knight	114
THE SENSE OF WONDER	Harry Rosenbaum	Short Milton Lesser	67
WHAT IS POSAT?	Ed Alexander	Short Phyllis Sterling Smith	140
THE BIOGRAPHY PROJECT (not listed on Contents Page)	Short Dudley Dell	152	

an article, THE METEORIC STREAM, by Willy Ley appears on page 106 illustrated by Willer--misprint on Phyllis Sterling Smith.

## OCTOBER 1951

3-1

cover: RICHARD ARBIB illustrating THE C-CHUTE

THE C-CHUTE	David Stone	Novtte Isaac Asimov	3
AMBITION	Lawrence Woromay	Novtte William L. Bade	52
PLEASANT DREAMS	Emsh	Short Ralph Robin	42
SPACEMEN DIE AT HOME	Thorne	Short Edward W. Ludwig	75
THE CELESTIAL HAMMERLOCK	Norris	Short Donald Colvin	91
THE PUPPET MASTERS	Don Sibley (part 2 of 3)	Robert A. Heinlein	100

cover from this issue used as dust wrapper illo for first GSF anthology (Crown Publishers, 1952).



## NOVEMBER 1951

3-2

no indication as to whom the cover is done by.

SEA LEGS	Emsh	Novtte	Frank Quattrocchi	4
SELF PORTRAIT	Martin Schneider	Nvtte	Bernard Wolfe	58
TIGER BY THE TAIL	Gene Fawcette	Short	Alan E. Nourse	42
ZERITSKY'S LAW	Thorne	Ann Griffith	Short	51
PSYCHOTENNIS, ANYONE?	David Stone	Short	Lyod Williams	84
THE PUPPET MASTERS	(part 3 of 3)	Don Sibley	Robert A. Heinlein	101

## DECEMBER 1951

3-3

cover: ESMH illustrating SEASON'S GREETINGS TO OUR READERS

WORLD WITHOUT CHILDREN	Emsh	Novella	Damon Knight	4
WITH THESE HANDS	Karl Rogers	Nvtte	C.M. Kornbluth	71
PILLAR TO POST	Richard Powers	Nvtte	John Wyndham	130
A PAIL OF AIR	Ed Alexander	Short	Fritz Leiber	56
WINNER LOSE ALL	Thorne	Short	Jack Vance	92
NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING	David Stone		Dean Evans	113

## JANUARY 1952

3-4

cover: DON SIBLEY illustrating THE DEMOLISHED MAN

THE DEMOLISHED MAN	(part 1 of 3)	Don Sibley	Alfred Bester	4
THE GIRLS FROM EARTH	Emsh	Novtte	Frank M. Robinson	80
HALLUCINATION ORBIT	Sibley	Novtte	J. T. M'Intosh	132
DEAD END	David Stone	Short	Wallace Macfarlane	67
THE FURIOUS ROSE	Thorne	Short	Dean Evans	103
THE ADDICTS	Ed Alexander	Short	William Morrison	122

## FEBRUARY 1952

3-5

cover: RICHARD POWERS illustrating WHERE TO? and WHERE WERE WE?

CONDITIONALLY HUMAN	David Stone	Novtte	Walter M. Miller, Jr.	30
DOUBLE STANDARD	Mac Lellan	Short	Alfred Coppel	23
DR. KOMETEVSKY'S DAY	David Stone	Short	Fritz Leiber	64
FRESH AIR FIEND	Karl Rogers	Short	Kris Neville	89
THE DEMOLISHED MAN	(part 2 of 3)	Don Sibley	Alfred Bester	101

two articles, submitted separately, were placed together to make a survey article of how science fiction's predictions come out. WHERE TO? by Robert Heinlein was on page 13 and WHERE WERE WE? by L. Sprague de Camp was on page 4.

## MARCH 1952

3-6

cover: RICHARD ARBIB illustrating YEAR OF THE JACKPOT

YEAR OF THE JACKPOT	Willer	Novtte	Robert A. Heinlein	4
MANNERS OF THE AGE	Marchetti	Short	H.B. Fyfe	38
THE SEVENTH ORDER	Emsh	Short	Jerry Sohl	64
CATCH THAT MARTIAN	Karl Rogers	Short	Damon Knight	85
THE DEMOLISHED MAN	(part 3 of 3)	Don Sibley	Alfred Bester	101

in this issue Willy Ley's science question and answer column, FOR YOUR INFORMATION, began, and will no further be referred to.

## APRIL 1952

4-1

cover: RICHARD POWERS illustrating ACCIDENTAL FLIGHT

ACCIDENTAL FLIGHT	Ed Alexander	Novella	F.L. Wallace	4
TICKET TO ANYWHERE	Willer	Novtte	Damon Knight	134
KATAHUT SAID NO	Ed Alexander	Short	J.T. M'Intosh	64
THE MOON IS GREEN	David Stone	Short	Fritz Leiber	89
MARTIANS NEVER DIE	Willer	Short	Lucius Daniel	105
SHE WHO LAUGHS	Jones	Short	Peter Phillips	121



## MAY 1952

4-2

cover: JACK COGGINS illustrating MINING AN ASTEROID

CATEGORY PHOENIX	Emsh	Novella	Boyd Ellanby	4
LOVER WHEN YOU'RE NEAR ME	Willer	Novtte	Richard Matheson	74
GARDEN IN THE VOID	Emsh	Novtte	Poul Anderson	127
LOST MEMORY	Howard Muller	Short	Peter Phillips	45
WHEELS WITHIN	Don Sibley	Short	Charles V. De Vet	58
FREUDIAN SLIP	Harrington	Short	Franklin Abel	107

## JUNE 1952

4-3

cover: EMSH illustrating GRAVY PLANET

GRAVY PLANET (part 1 of 3)	Don Sibley	Frederik Pohl-C.M. Kornbluth	4
ORPHANS OF THE VOID	Emsh	Novtte	Michael Shaara
THE HOAXTERS	Willer	Novtte	Richard Wilson
THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN	Bob Hayes	Short	Bryce Walton
SHIPPING CLERK	Emsh	Short	William Morrison
THE LUCKIEST MAN IN DENV	Emsh	Short	Simon Eisner

147

misprint on front cover in phrase A "HUCKSTERS" UTOPIA OF THE FUTURE spells Utopia "Uptopia". Bob Hayes another Pen name for Emsh.

## JULY 1952

4-4

cover: JACK COGGINS illustrating A ROBOT MINER

STAR, BRIGHT	David Stone	Nvtte	Mark Clifton	4
DUMB MARTIAN	MAC CLELLAN	Nvtte	John Wyndham	49
WAILING WALL	Ed Alexander	Short	Roger Dee	27
SHIPSHAPE HOME	Emsh	Short	Richard Matheson	85
GRAVY PLANET (part 2 of 3)	Don Sibley	Frederik Pohl & C.M. Kornbluth	108	

a non-fact humorous article, ORIGINS OF GALACTIC SLANG by Edward Wellen appeared on page 42.--a message from publisher on inside front cover also.

## AUGUST 1952

4-5

cover: EMSH illustrating THE 40 CREDIT TOUR OF EARTH

SURFACE TENSION	Willer	Nvtte	James Blish	4
YESTERDAY HOUSE	William Ashman	Nvtte	Fritz Leiber	60
PROOF OF THE PUDDING	Willer	Short	Robert Sheckley	41
EDUCATION OF A MARTIAN	Emsh	Short	Joseph Shallit	87
GRAVY PLANET (part 3 of 3)	Don Sibley	Frederik Pohl & C.M. Kornbluth		104

## SEPTEMBER 1952

4-6

cover: JACK COGGINS illustrating SPACE TRAVEL BY 1960?

DELAY IN TRANSIT	Don Sibley	Novella	F.L. Wallace	4
THE ALTRUIST	William Ashman	Novtte	James H. Schmitz	136
THE SNOWBALL EFFECT	Emsh	Short	Katherine MacLean	49
TODAY IS FOREVER	Emsh	Short	Roger Dee	62
THE MOONS OF MARS	Willer	Short	Dean Evans	73
TEA TRAY IN THE SKY	William Ashman	Short	Evelyn E. Smith	100
THE MOUSETRAP	Karl Rogers	Short	Gordon R. Dickson	117

## OCTOBER 1952

5-1

cover: EMSH illustrating GALAXY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

BABY IS THREE	Don Sibley	Novella	Theodore Sturgeon	4
HALO	Emsh	Novtte	Hal Clement	94
A LITTLE OIL	Freas	Novtte	Eric Frank Russell	136
ZEN	Ashman	Short	Jerome Bixby	63
WAIT FOR WEIGHT	Sibley	Short	Jack McKenty	71
TREE, SPARE THAT WOODMAN	Fries	Short	Dave Dryfoos	113
GAME FOR BLONDES	Stone	Short	John D. MacDonald	125



## NOVEMBER 1952

5-2

cover: JACK COGGINS showing EARTH SATELLITE				
THE MARTIAN WAY	Emsh	Novella	Isaac Asimov	4
SUGAR PLUM	William Ashman	Nvtte	R. Bretnor	62
COMMAND PERFORMANCE	William Ashman	Nvtte	Walter M. Miller, Jr.	140
WARRIOR RACE	Scattergood	Short	Robert Sheckley	50
A THOUGHT FOR TOMORROW	David Stone	Short	Robert E. Gilbert	83
THE ALTAR AT MIDNIGHT	Ashman	Short	C.M. Kornbluth	95
THE MISOGYNIST	Karl Rogers	Short	James E. Gunn	111
RUNAWAY	William Ashman	Short	William Morrison	126
misprint on front cover spells Isaac Asimov "Issaac Asimov".				

## DECEMBER 1952

5-3

cover: CAMERAGE illustrating RING AROUND THE SUN				
RING AROUND THE SUN (part 1 of 3)	Don Sibley	Clifford D. Simak		4
THE RELUCTANT WEAPON	Emsh	Nvtte	Howard L. Myers	80
THE DEEP	William Ashman	Nvtte	Isaac Asimov	138
HOMESICK	Ed Emshwiller	Short	Lyn Venable	73
THE LEECH	Connell	Short	Phillips Barbee	106
COST OF LIVING	Emsh	Short	Robert Sheckley	128

## JANUARY 1953

5-4

cover: EMSH illustrating THE DEFENDERS				
THE DEFENDERS	Emsh	Nvtte	Philip K. Dick	4
THE INHABITED	ASHMAN	Nvtte	Richard Wilson	50
TEETHING RING	Dick Francis	Short	James Causey	29
LIFE SENTENCE	Dick Francis	Short	James McConnell	37
PROTT	John Fay	Short	Margaret St. Clair	81
RING AROUND THE SUN (part 2 of 3)	Don Sibley	Clifford D. Simak		100

## FEBRUARY 1953

5-5

cover: MEL HUNTER showing SPACESHIP DEPARTURE				
FOUR IN ONE	William Ashman	Nvtte	Damon Knight	4
WATCHBIRD	Emsh	Nvtte	Robert Sheckley	74
PROTECTIVE MIMICRY	Willer	Short	Algis Budrys	37
SAUCER OF LONELINESS	Tom Beecham	Short	Theodore Sturgeon	50
KNOW THY NEIGHBOR	Tom Beecham	Short	Elisabeth R. Lewis	100
RING AROUND THE SUN (part 3 of 3)	Don Sibley	Clifford D. Simak		110

## MARCH 1953

5-6

cover: CAMERAGE illustrating THE OLD DIE RICH				
THE OLD DIE RICH	Ashman	Novella	H.L. Gold	4
STUDENT BODY	Ashman	Nvtte	F.L. Wallace	78
HORSE TRADER	Emsh	Nvtte	Poul Anderson	130
GAMES	Ashman	Short	Katherine MacLean	59
SECRET OF THE HOUSE	Emsh	Short	H.H. Holmes	100
THE DROP	Emsh	Short	John Christopher	112

## APRIL 1953

5-7

cover: ALEX SCHOMBURG showing STILL LIFE IN SPACE				
MADE IN U.S.A.	Emsh	Nvtte	J.T. McIntosh	4
UNIVERSITY	Ashman	Nvtte	Peter Phillips	64
THE SENTIMENTALISTS	Mel Hunter	Nvtte	Murray Leinster	118
SEVENTH VICTIM	Emsh	Short	Robert Sheckley	38
UNREADY TO WEAR	Sussman	Short	Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.	98
a non-fact article. ORIGINS OF GALACTIC LAW by Edward Wellen, page 87				

(this index concluded on bottom of page thirty-six-----)



from: H.L. GOLD (505 East 14th St.,  
New York 9, New York)  
Dear Harlan:

We were hoping that my wife could write you an article, but her health is much worse than either of us care to face or discuss. Whatever time she can find from the magazines and the household, she has to spend in bed regaining her strength. I hope she can do one later, but I hate to make promises I'm not sure can be kept. I'll just promise that she will if she can.

Here's a recent--and not very good--picture of us both. The photog seemed intent on hiding me and distorting her. She's much prettier and I'm more twinkly about the eyes and mouth, though you'd never suspect it from this shot. She says I'm also handsomer, but women have no taste in men--or women, for that matter. Ignore the crop-lines if you can; I like the background. The marks were put in for possible use in a magazine whose initials are TIME, but somebody had the decency to read the viciously ignorant and stupidly snobbish review of The GALAXY Reader, and killed the pictures. I like him--or her--whoever he or she may be.

It's so difficult to tell you how I feel about the Appreciation Number of SFB that I'm not going to try. But here's what it's like:

The first sale I ever made, way back in 1934; meeting the girl I later married; marrying her; seeing my son for the first time; coming home from overseas; getting the editorship of GALAXY on my terms; reading the flood of complimentary letters after the first few issues; watching the circulation climb and climb.

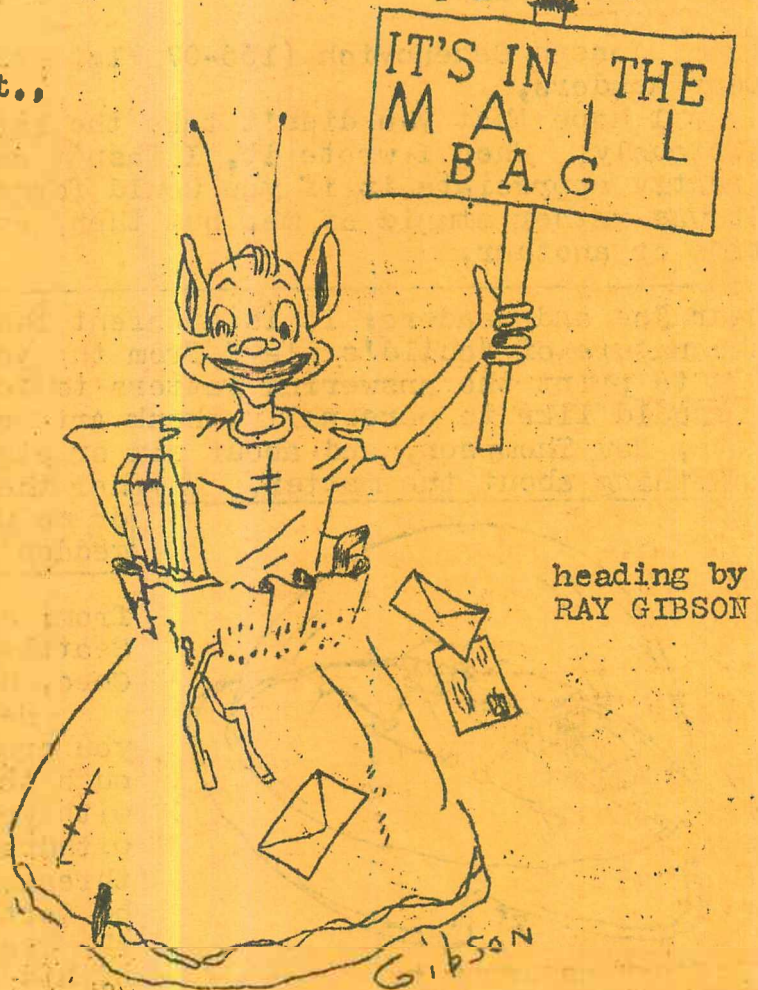
When you run off the issue, could you grind out a few more than you actually need? I'm sure our office will want several and will, of course, pay for them. All the best, HLG

Dear HL: The pic remitted to us was reproduced in an even worse manner, so whatever poor-ness was therein, is now completely blacked-out. Don't worry about it, just look on page five. Those extra copies will be sent gratis, of course. Without you, your wife, and your staff's help, this issue could never have come about. It's me that is indebted to you..he

LESTER del REY (80 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, NY)  
Dear Harlan--

Have been thoroughly enjoying SFB. Must keep you busy! I also owe you a vote of thanks for selecting as many stories from our magazines for your recommended list as have been on it. Les

Dear Les: There was, of course, a great deal more to you letter, but if the readership would like to see what came of the rest of that letter, I suggest they prepare themselves to read your article next issue! ....he



heading by  
RAY GIBSON



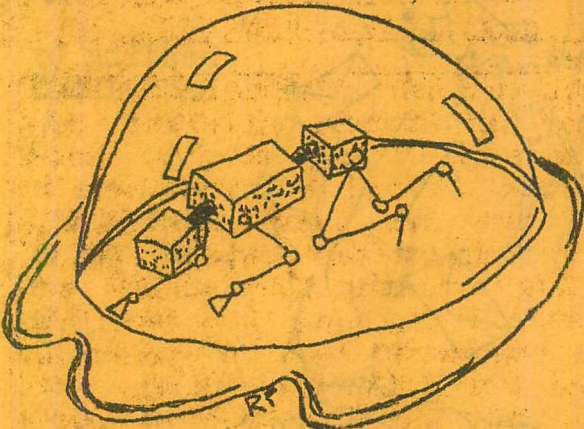
from: Joseph Semenovitch (155-07 71st Street, Flushing 67, NY)

Dear Readers,

I hope that you didn't take the letter of mine in the last issue seriously. When I wrote it, I wasn't serious, just angry. So I would greatly appreciate it if you would forget that I ever wrote said letter. It was rather stupid of me, but then, everyone becomes stupid at one time or another.

Joe Semenovitch

Dear Joe and Readers: It is apparent that this small-scale fued was in the nature of "child's play" from the very start, and so we are not going to print the answering letters to Joe's missive of last issue. But I should like to personally thank Art Wesley, Bert Hirschhorn, Joe Belotte, Ray Thompson, and about six or eight others who found time to say something about the matter. Whether these folks were siding with Joe or me will be a secret taken to Armageddon with your editor. Nuff sed...he



"Mother" as drawn by  
ROBERT PEATROWSKY

from: G.M. CARR (5319 Ballard Avenue ,  
Seattle 7, Washington)  
Chee, Harlan,

Re the Boggs Astounding Story KEY you are not quite right but close enough that I am not going to quibble with you over it. Boggs did not yet withdraw N3F rights to distribute, just threatened to do so if no ASKs are to be forthcoming soon. N3F is turning the heat on Higgs to melt the ASKs out of his frozen grasp, lest Boggs carry out his threat. So far stalemate. Racy won't let go. You can quote me. G.M. Carr, N3F Director.

from: LYLE KESSLER (2450-76 Avenue, Philadelphia 38, Pennsylvania)

Dear Harlan:

It has come to the attention of the Philcon Committee that...you've been publishing bad publicity about the Philcon...This leads us to believe that that the reason you printed the lies of Calkins was for the sole purpose of getting publicity. A known fact that every fanzine editor knows is that the worst thing he can do is print bad publicity about a World Convention. You did not even have the courtesy to find out if what Calkins said was true...Show that you would really like to help the convention by printing some good publicity for a change.

The following three items are now for release...(As you already know, chairman Jim Williams died. The newly-elected chairman is Milton Rothman. Milt now holds the record for being chairman of a World Convention. This is his second time.)

1. Two stamps were made especially for the Philcon by Russell Swanson. They will be known as Convention Stamps. Both types come on a sheet of forty stamps. They sell for fifty cents a sheet. Fans can

# INDEX TO GALAXY SCIENCE FICTION (conclusion)

MAY 1953

6-2

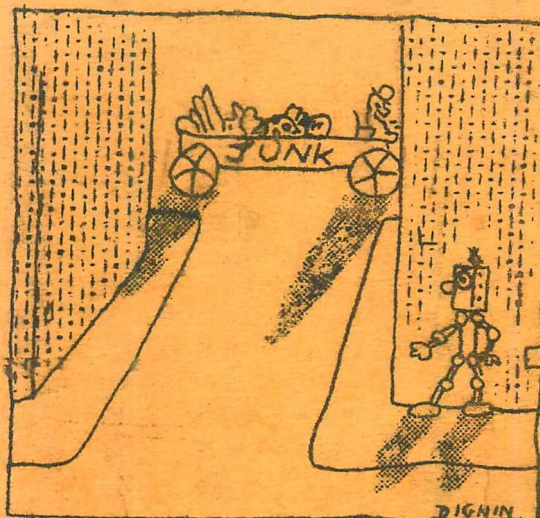
cover: MEL HUNTER showing RESCUE ABOVE THE MOON			
WHEREVER YOU MAY BE	Don Sibley	Novella	James E. Gunn 4
JUNKYARD	Don Sibley	Nvtte	Clifford D. Simak 124
SPECIALIST	Paul Calle	Short	Robert Sheckley 69
A GLEEB FOR EARTH	Emsh	Short	Charles Shafhauser 94
NOT FIT FOR CHILDREN	Dick Francis	Short	Evelyn E. Smith 108



have both types for a buck...

2. At the Philcon there will be a ten-minute skit contest. The best skit will be awarded a prize. So if you have a good ten minute skit worked out, send it in to the convention for an OK on it.

3. Also at the Philcon there will be an awards session. An award will be presented to the best fan of the year, fanzine, promag and writer, etc., etc. The third PROGRESS REPORT will contain a ballot listing all the various awards. All members of the convention will vote and send in the ballot. In this way the winners will be picked...Yours Lyle Kessler.



cartoon above by BILL DIGNIN

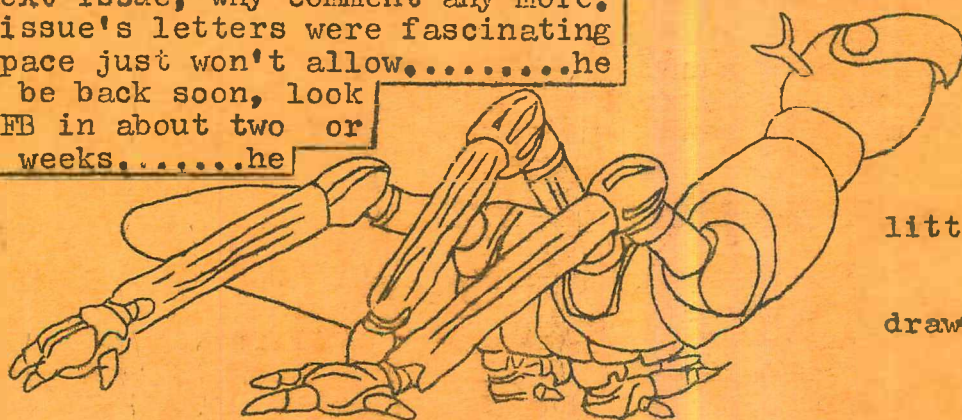
Dear Lyle: SFB may be, as some readers insinuate, a sensational fanzine, but we never publish objectionable fued material. We are, however, a sounding-board for fandom. Opinions are just that...opinions, and Mr. Calkins had some to voice. If you have some to voice, trot them out and we'll be most pleased to print them in a conspicuous spot. Oh, by the way, this "known fact every faneditor", is supposed to know: you make it sound like an unwritten law, or one of the ten commandments (Thou shalt not beat they parents, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not Smear a Con...). Listen here, boy, if a Con need be smeared, if a God need be smeared, if a Government need be smeared.. SFB'll do it. We certainly don't want to do the Philcon any harm, but I hardly think the few comments we run will stop the thousands of non-fans and fringe-characters who'll stream into the Con. Messr. de Camp, of the Rules Committee will speak for himself next issue, in an article called RULES AND RETALIATION with those stamps by Swanson mentioned..he

from: REDD BOGGS (2215 Benjamin St., NE, Minneapolis 18, Minnesota)

Dear Harlan:

SFB #11 received. Thanks. ...Personally, I don't like the way SFB is put together; there is too damn much material stuck into crannies here and there, and the good material appears almost haphazardly right in the middle of a bunch of crud. But it's your magazine...Sincerely, Redd.

Dear Redd: I trust you and the other readers will recognize that I'm in the process of butchering the best parts of all these letters, since I am about two weeks late on publishing. Redd said a lot more that was, specifically, in reference to his article ARE YOU A PSEUDO-CAMPBELL?, as I refered to it in my editorial, but since you'll all be reading it in the next issue, why comment any more. This issue's letters were fascinating but space just won't allow.....he We'll be back soon, look for SFB in about two or three weeks.....he



"...and whose little dog are you?"

drawn by JACK HARNES



# SCIENCE FANTASY BULLETIN

IN THE NEXT ISSUE

Lester del Rey    Bob Silverberg  
L. Sprague de Camp    Joel Nydahl  
Redd Boggs    Su Rosen    Art Wesley

## "The Dancers"

by Jack Harness

